

Eternal Heart 791

Chapter 791: Shock (Four more)

At that moment, an icy and domineering demonic power surged into the sky, dispersing in all directions.

The man in red, who was returning to the enemy camp, suddenly felt a chill down his spine, his body hair stood on end, and a wave of fear spread from his feet throughout his body.

"What is this kid trying to do? With two Great Elders stepping in, he's on a path to certain death!"

The man in red cursed internally, but his fear continued to grow.

"You wretched brat, daring to ignore this elder."

The skinny old man snorted coldly, and a deathly chilling aura spread out from him, darkening everything it touched.

The woman in the ink-colored skirt also furrowed her brows, equally annoyed.

Despite the emergence of two Sacred Land Elders, Chen Yu paid them no heed as if he did not even see them, instead focusing deeply on an insignificant ant, speaking twice in succession.

This caused both elders to feel a mysterious humiliation and indignation.

"Elder Qu, leave this kid to me."

The woman in the ink-colored skirt smiled enchantingly, like a deadly temptation.

"Hmm, I might accidentally kill him if I act," Elder Qu, the skinny old man, responded indifferently with a nod.

The Saint Master had issued a Bounty Order to capture Chen Yu alive!

Only by capturing him alive would they receive the maximum reward, killing Chen Yu would yield only half the bounty.

Comparatively, the woman in the ink-colored skirt was better equipped to capture alive.

"Chen Yu, run!"

Princess Yun Ning communicated telepathically.

At that moment, they had decided to retreat, hoping to save whoever could be saved.

The rescue mission had failed, but as long as they lived, there was hope for revenge in the future.

Yet, Princess Yun Ning noticed that Chen Yu showed no sign of fear, seemingly very upset about being betrayed, his gaze intently fixed on the man in red.

Just then.

Whoosh!

The woman in the ink-colored skirt floated down like an enchanting haze, her figure obscured.

With a gentle wave of her hand, a layer of dark green mist drifted out, quickly dispersing into the void, transforming into an invisible spiritual power that spread all around.

"Run now!"

Princess Yun Ning sent one last telepathic message, unable to worry about the consequences any further, turned, and fled with Commander Lin and the others.

Cao Hui also came to a realization at this moment, "Since the two Sacred Land Elders are targeting Chen Yu, I still have a chance to escape."

However, the next moment.

Everyone felt dizzy and disoriented, their vision blurred and consciousness muddled.

"Damn it, spiritual hypnosis."

Cao Hui trembled with fright, cursing aloud.

Thud!

Two of his subordinates fell to the ground beside him, plunging into a heavy sleep.

Seeing this, Cao Hui broke out in a cold sweat, wondering if they would ever wake up if they fell asleep now.

He couldn't help but look towards the plaza, where the Elder in the ink-colored skirt's spiritual hypnosis was primarily aimed at Chen Yu, and they were only affected by a fraction of its power.

However.

When Cao Hui turned towards the plaza, he found Chen Yu unmoved, as if unaffected.

How could that be possible?

At that moment, Chen Yu raised his hand and grabbed at the air.

The woman in the ink-colored skirt looked astonished.

She had already deployed her spiritual hypnosis technique, yet Chen Yu seemed unaffected, his gaze still sharp and focused on that insignificant insect.

Suddenly, a scream rang out from behind the woman in the ink-colored skirt.

"Ah... save me, elder!"

She turned around.

In the void, a dark silver hand emerged, extending two fingers to pinch the head of the man in red, lifting him up like a small chick.

"Chen Yu... you dare!"

The woman in the ink-colored skirt immediately shouted angrily, her body emanating an invisible force of the Sky Sea Realm, which crashed around her like misty waves.

This time, her anger was genuine!

Previously, Chen Yu had ignored her, and now, in front of her, he had acted against the man in red.

Boom!

The woman in the ink-colored skirt struck with her palm, a dark green fog burst out, roaring violently and causing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to shake crazily.

However, before her strike could land.

The dark silver spatial hand softly squeezed.

Pop!

The head of the man in red exploded, splattering red and white matter everywhere.

This bloody and shocking scene caught the eyes of the onlookers, rendering their minds blank.

Even Yun Ning, Cao Hui, Commander Lin, and others who were half-asleep as though splashed with cold water, snapped back to alertness.

Hiss!

The crowd couldn't help but hiss.

While they were all busy trying to escape, Chen Yu, facing the strike of a Sacred Land Elder, had actually executed the traitor!

Had they not witnessed it firsthand, they would never have believed it.

However, since they were under the influence of spiritual hypnosis, none of them clearly saw what exactly had happened just now.

"I've never seen you before; you must be a new Sacred Land Elder."

After killing the man in red, Chen Yu turned to the woman in the ink-colored skirt, his expression calm.

During the original Battle for the Sacred Land, while the Sacred Land had triumphed overwhelmingly, they had not had enough manpower to control the entire Kunyun Realm, so they had recruited broadly.

Both the woman in the ink-colored skirt and Elder Qu were part of those who joined the Sacred Land later.

The woman in the ink-colored skirt was momentarily taken aback by Chen Yu's words.

Now that Chen Yu was finally paying attention to her, she was not pleased but became even more annoyed.

"You... boy, seeking death!"

The woman in the ink-colored skirt trembled slightly, her voice turning even sharper.

She swung her arms, and a pair of pitch-black claws extended, her fingers flicking as a surge of deep green True Yuan emerged, forming two gigantic green spiders.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two massive, ghostly green spiders leapt out, stirring up a gust of chilling wind as they swiftly attacked Chen Yu.

At this moment, Cao Hui and Yun Ning, among others, couldn't help but hold their breath.

The maneuvers of the Sky Sea Realm Venerable were extremely fast—they hadn't time to react, and would have likely been crushed on the spot.

The two giant green spiders were about to close in on Chen Yu.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke out, his voice sounding as if it came from the depths of Nine Nether Hell—like a roar from an unparalleled Demon, carrying a terrifying sonic attack that blasted forth.

Bam! Bam!

Two ghostly green spiders, less than a foot away from Chen Yu, trembled violently and instantly turned to ash, vanishing without a trace.

The woman in the ink-black dress behind felt her inner Qi roiling, her face instantly changing.

"Your cultivation!"

Her eyes widened in disbelief.

At this moment, she realized why her spiritual secret technique had no effect on Chen Yu before.

Chen Yu was not as weak as she had thought; no longer the Golden Emblem Holy Guard she remembered. Just the sonic attack he had unleashed a moment ago had inflicted a minor injury on the woman in the ink-black dress.

She finally recognized that the danger did not lie with Chen Yu, but with herself!

Whoosh!

Elder Qu, standing behind, had a slight change in his expression, his eyes flashing coldly as he immediately took flight.

"We should join forces."

Elder Qu called out in a low voice, a gray and lifeless force spreading around, engulfing an area of hundreds of yards, rendering everything within it grim and dreary, swiftly draining the vigor from everyone caught inside.

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, Chen Yu's figure flashed, surging forward, raising a sharp and deep howling of wind.

"Be careful!"

Seeing the burst of speed from Chen Yu, Elder Qu immediately warned.

"Not good!"

The woman in the ink-black dress sensed an unprecedented crisis, her heart pounding intensely.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As she flickered through the air, retreating rapidly, her steps were unpredictable and profoundly complex.

However.

By the time she stopped, Chen Yu was already inexplicably standing behind her.

Possessing powerful Spatial Realm Power, Chen Yu was aware of every rustle of wind and grass within a range of five hundred yards as if it were at his fingertips.

Within this domain, the movement pattern of the woman in the ink-black dress was naturally easy to predict.

"You..."

The woman in the ink-black dress turned pale and was at a loss for words.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu uttered a single word, and with a flick of his wrist, he sent a palm strike.

His arm suddenly turned eerily dark, wrapped in a demonic glow.

Smack!

The palm strike echoed loudly.

The woman in the ink-black dress was sent flying dozens of yards away, hitting the ground hard, motionless, as blood slowly oozed out.

"How... how is this possible? Is she dead?"

Cao Hui looked at the woman in the ink-black dress not far away, his heart pounding as though it would leap out of his chest.

Dead!

Chen Yu had slapped a Venerable to death!

And Yun Ning, Commander Lin, and others were completely dumbfounded.

They couldn't distinguish the reality of the scene unfolding before their eyes.

They even wondered if the woman in the ink-black dress and Elder Qu were actors hired by Chen Yu—how could such a formidable, top-tier powerhouse, so glorious and revered, now be humiliated by Chen Yu like this?

Perhaps, they were still under a mental hypnotism.

"Dead?"

Chen Yu gave a light exclamation, somewhat surprised.

Then he realized.

Earlier in Beiyuan, he had been casually crushing his opponents and had forgotten that the overall standard of cultivators in the Great Yu Realm was far superior to those in lower realms like Kunyun Realm.

Additionally, due to the shortage of people, the Holy Land's recruitment criteria had dropped considerably, and the strength of the woman in the ink-black dress was only average among those in the Sky Sea Realm.

With that palm, employing the powerful force of the Secret Pattern Demon Body and the Demon Pattern True Essence, Chen Yu had cracked her skull.

Thus, this Venerable had been slapped to death by Chen Yu.

"What... what is your cultivation level?"

Elder Qu, who had appeared inscrutable just a moment ago, now looked terrified and trembled as he asked.

But after asking this question, he realized how foolish he had been.

Now that he asked, what point did it serve?

A Venerable of the Sky Sea Realm had been slapped to death by Chen Yu—shouldn't he be fleeing for his life instead of staying here to be slapped again?

Whoosh!

Elder Qu turned and ran, transforming into a shadowy gray figure, darting out.

Inside the pavilion, the new Marquis of Yunlai Prefecture—a portly middle-aged man—was so scared that he hid under the table, trembling all over.

On the square, Marquis Yunlai had watched everything from beginning to end, doing nothing but witnessing it all with bland eyes as if bewildered.

"Leaving just like that? Don't you want to know my cultivation level?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly and surged forward.

His speed far surpassed that of Elder Qu, closing the distance between them instantly.

"Damn!"

Elder Qu turned deathly pale. Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood; his True Yuan churned out, forming a grayish flow of air that enveloped his entire body.

Whoosh!

His speed immediately increased by sixty percent, widening the distance from Chen Yu as he rapidly fled away.

After employing the secret technique, Elder Qu's figure became even more emaciated, but he had managed to escape the imminent peril and heaved a sigh of relief.

But just then, a voice came out of nowhere behind him.

"Don't you want to know my cultivation level?"

The question made Elder Qu's heart jump with fear.

Chapter 792: Annihilation

Elder Qu, who thought he had escaped certain death, suddenly heard Chen Yu's voice and was scared out of his wits, his heart pounding with terror.

"You, how did you catch up?"

His voice trembled, conveying intense fear.

Elder Qu could never have imagined that capturing Chen Yu would end like this.

Had he known, he would have spread the news and called for more hands to besiege Chen Yu.

But now it was too late; all he wished for was to stay alive and escape.

"Because I have no intention of letting you go."

Chen Yu's face was adorned with a sinister smile.

He was exceedingly fast, rapidly closing in on Elder Qu, and he seemed to do it with ease.

As Chen Yu swiftly approached, Elder Qu, having reached the peak of his fear, suddenly let out a ferocious roar: "I'll fight you with all I've got!"

Whoosh!

A gloomy, dead silence power spread out, enveloping everything within a hundred yards in darkness and causing the surrounding trees to wither and decay instantly.

Elder Qu's palms were quickly filled with a grey-black True Yuan power teeming with a death force capable of destroying all vitality, sending shivers down one's spine.

"Annihilate Life Light."

Elder Qu slammed his palms together, and the grey-black ball of deadly light burst into a dark, ghostly glow, making heaven and earth lose their color and the grass and trees wither away.

Elder Qu, seeing his attack about to hit Chen Yu, did not see any reaction from him.

"This youngster, to underestimate me so, but all the better, this blow of mine could seriously injure even someone at the peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm."

Elder Qu was inwardly delighted.

Boom!

The sinister, ghostly light hit Chen Yu squarely in the chest, and a force lethal to vitality quickly invaded his body.

"I've hit him; this youngster was so arrogant to take my attack head-on, ha ha!"

Elder Qu thought he saw a glimmer of escape and couldn't help but laugh inwardly.

But the next moment.

His expression stiffened, and waves of shock surged within him.

Chen Yu, who had taken his attack without any apparent effect, continued to fly as if he had just been shone upon by an ordinary gleam of light.

Swoosh!

In the next instant, Chen Yu closed in on Elder Qu, and a tremendous demonic body's oppressive force spread out.

Elder Qu grunted, feeling as though a massive stone weighing thousands of pounds was pressing down on him, making it almost impossible to move, his legs bending slightly.

Only at such close range did Elder Qu truly feel the terrifying pressure emanating from Chen Yu, like a mountain.

At the same time, he looked towards Chen Yu's chest.

"How is this possible? Not a single scratch!"

Elder Qu's eyeballs almost popped out, his whole being shivering with an icy fear.

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh; if Elder Qu could injure him, that would be a joke.

His Secret Pattern Demon Body had reached a level close to Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, approaching the peak.

Even for peak Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm experts, injuring him was not an easy task, let alone a mere Early-stage Sky Sea Realm combatant.

"Before you die, can you tell me exactly what your cultivation level is?"

Elder Qu was utterly hopeless.

Chen Yu was too strong, like comparing a child to a giant.

At this moment, Elder Qu could not muster the will to resist.

He knew that what awaited him was death.

But before dying, he wanted to know Chen Yu's true cultivation level.

Chen Yu must be at Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, or even the peak of Mid-stage, or perhaps even higher; otherwise, how could he be so powerful that he played with him and the lady in the ink dress like they were nothing.

"Peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm."

Chen Yu casually responded, then struck out with his palm, landing it on Elder Qu's head.

Boom!

Elder Qu's corpse fell to the ground, his eyes wide open as if he had seen or heard something unbelievable.

Outside Prince Manor, chaos reigned in the square.

Two elders from the Sacred Land fallen, one dead on the spot, another fleeing in disarray.

At this moment, Yunlai Prefecture's forces were no match for Cao Hui, Commander Lin, and others, steadily retreating.

"Damn it, how could the Sacred Land elders be so incompetent."

The plump middle-aged man hiding under a table peeked around and, seizing an opportunity, darted out, escaping into the distance.

"Where do you think you're going?"

A thunderous, commanding shout came, an invisible force bearing down, causing the plump middle-aged man to shake violently, his speed reduced by a quarter.

A sweep of his Spiritual Sense revealed Marquis Yunlai charging toward him.

The Marquis was previously bound by a special Spiritual Artifact, making it impossible to mobilize even a trace of his True Yuan, but now he had broken free.

"Cousin, please don't kill me. I was just confused for a moment when I made such a terrible mistake."

"I am willing to stand with Cousin and oppose the Imperial Family and the Sacred Land that have submitted to them."

The plump middle-aged man immediately knelt down, kowtowing and begging for mercy.

Marquis Yunlai's face showed hesitation; although the person in front of him had nearly taken his life, after all, he was his cousin.

Seeing Marquis Yunlai deep in thought, the plump middle-aged man's mouth curved with a hint of malice, suddenly leaping forward with his claws swinging, unleashing a fiery red streak that ripped through the air.

"You..."

Marquis Yunlai's expression changed abruptly, showing panic.

If he were at his peak, he wouldn't fear his cousin's sneak attack at all.

The crux was, during his days of captivity, he had suffered much torment, his True Yuan constantly restricted, and at this moment, he was injured and unable to properly channel his True Yuan.

Marquis Yunlai hastily retreated, trying to dodge his cousin's ambush.

That's when it happened.

Boom!

A wildly violent force descended from the sky, overpowering everything in its way, crushing down.

In an instant, the plump middle-aged man's attack dissipated into nothing.

And he, too, was flattened by this demonic power, lying dead on the ground, his life extinguished.

Marquis Yunlai stood frozen in place, his face filled with shock, as he looked around and found no one.

Suddenly, he spotted a figure appearing in the far distance—it was Chen Yu!

"How can he crush my cousin to death with such precision from thousands of zhang away? Just how powerful has he become?" Marquis Yunlai muttered in amazement.

"Run!"

"Chen Yu is back!"

The soldiers of Yunlai Prefecture, who were originally resisting, saw Chen Yu's arrival and were instantly scared out of their wits, dropping their helmets and armor, fleeing in all directions.

The plaza instantly quieted down.

"Chen Yu, I owe you a favor for being able to be rescued this time," Marquis Yunlai said, looking at Chen Yu at the moment. Every move Chen Yu made exuded an extraordinary aura.

This gave him an unreal feeling.

Marquis Yunlai still remembered the time Chen Yu took part in the hunting competition he hosted and won the title of Hunting King.

At that time, Chen Yu was just a minor practitioner in the Postnatal Qi Transformation phase, beginning to show his edge.

And today, Chen Yu had grown to a level that made him look up to him!

"It's a minor matter; besides, I once received favors from the Marquis," Chen Yu casually remarked, not taking the matter too seriously.

"I wonder about that Sacred Land Elder..."

Marquis Yunlai inquired.

"Dead," Chen Yu stated simply, as if speaking of a trivial matter.

Marquis Yunlai couldn't help but catch his breath, feeling he had overthought the matter; the woman in the ink skirt was slapped to death by Chen Yu, and the other elder probably had no chance of escaping either.

At that moment, Commander Lin stepped forward, "Brother Chen, I did not expect your cultivation to have reached the Sky Sea Realm. Previously, it was I who was shortsighted and misunderstood you."

Following him, along with the old man with the white beard and others, were those who had previously misunderstood Chen Yu, wrongfully accusing him of boasting and ignorance.

Little did they expect, Chen Yu did not exaggerate the slightest. He truly had a hundred percent certainty in rescuing Marquis Yunlai.

Even if the two Great Elders of the Sacred Land were lying in ambush here, his hundred percent certainty remained undiminished!

Finally, Princess Yun Ning also personally expressed her thanks.

To the side, Song Xiaodie, who had followed Chen Yu to the ancient country, stared intently at Chen Yu, her eyes flickering with admiration.

"Supreme Elder is too amazing; even the formidable Sky Sea Realm beings of legend were slapped to death by him."

Song Xiaodie's heartbeat quickened, unable to calm down.

In Beiyuan, the Sky Sea Realm was a legend.

And upon arriving in the ancient country, she witnessed the horror of a Sky Sea Realm being for the first time.

Yet such a terrifying being was easily killed by the Supreme Elder.

Watching so many people grateful to Chen Yu, even though they were felon escapees, she felt what the Supreme Elder did must be right.

"Ladies and gentlemen, let's leave here first," Princess Yun Ning called out.

Although the new Marquis was dead, leaving Yunlai Prefecture without a leader.

The current state of Kunyun Realm was still dominated by the Holy Land, and Yun Zhao Country was under the control of the Imperial Family of the Yun Clan.

As a criminal and prisoner of the Imperial Family, Marquis Yunlai definitely could not continue to hold his position; staying here would only bring more enemies to besiege them.

"We can't go back to the previous hiding spot," Commander Lin stated.

Just then, Cao Hui led his subordinates to Chen Yu.

"I am Cao Hui, one of the Hall Masters of the Blood Moon Organization; I have seen you... Venerable Chen Yu."

Cao Hui set aside the pride in his heart, speaking respectfully.

"A Hall Master of the Blood Moon Organization?" Chen Yu mused thoughtfully.

Thinking back, he was also a member of the Blood Moon Organization. The organization had given him a task at one point, and upon completion, he would become a Hall Master.

"Venerable Chen Yu, you have killed a Sacred Land Elder, and the Sacred Land will absolutely not let you go. Why not join me and head to the Blood Moon Organization?" Cao Hui invited Chen Yu, hoping to overturn the Sacred Land.

If he could recruit Chen Yu, a Venerable level power, it would be a great achievement.

Cao Hui added, "Currently, the biggest force resisting the Sacred Land is the Blood Moon Organization!"

"The Blood Moon Organization, I will visit, but not now," Chen Yu said after a moment of thought.

"Venerable Chen Yu..." Cao Hui prepared to continue persuading.

"You may return now," Chen Yu interrupted him.

And facing Chen Yu, Cao Hui dared not object.

"Marquis, how is the situation with the No Demon Academy?" Chen Yu turned and asked Marquis Yunlai.

Both factions were in turmoil, and even the Imperial Family could not escape, with Marquis Yunlai becoming a prisoner.

So what was the situation at No Demon Academy?

He wondered how his teachers and classmates were faring now?

"To my knowledge, one of the largest forces in Yun Zhao Country resisting the rule of the Sacred Land is the No Demon Academy," Marquis Yunlai replied after a brief consideration.

As the Marquis of Yunlai Prefecture, with the No Demon Academy located in Tianhe Prefecture far away, Marquis Yunlai had limited knowledge of the situation.

However, from Marquis Yunlai's words, Chen Yu could at least be certain that the majority within the No Demon Academy were rebels, and even if there was factional strife, it was the rebels who prevailed.

Thus, the No Demon Academy would face suppression by the forces of the Holy Land.

In other words, the No Demon Academy didn't have much internal strife, but it faced a more formidable enemy.

"Marquis, I must take my leave now," Chen Yu promptly excused himself.

Everything prior was his conjecture; the specific situation warranted a personal visit.

Chapter 793: As If Entering an Uninhabited Land

"Brother Chen, are you leaving?"

Commander Lin and others looked over in unison.

They had not yet had the chance to properly thank Chen Yu for his major help in rescuing Marquis Yunlai.

If Marquis Yunlai were still the master of this manor, he could directly invite Chen Yu inside the Prince Manor and treat him well.

"That's right, I need to go back to No Demon Academy and check on things."

Chen Yu spoke with certainty.

Originally, when he was transported to Yun Zhao Country, his final destination was at No Demon Academy.

It could even be said that No Demon Academy made Chen Yu who he was, allowing him to make dramatic improvements in strength within five years and seek revenge after returning to Beiyuan.

Marquis Yunlai, influenced by Chen Yu's loyalty and righteousness, and owing him a huge favor, took the initiative to say, "I will accompany you."

Where he went, Commander Lin, Yun Ning, and others would naturally follow.

"No need, it's inconvenient to have so many people following me. You should find a place to settle down first and then make other plans."

Chen Yu glanced at the group before him and immediately declined.

Having Song Xiaodie with him was manageable, but having such a large group would truly be asking for trouble.

Marquis Yunlai also understood the deeper meaning in Chen Yu's words; so many people following Chen Yu would not be helping him but would be a burden instead.

"If that's the case, if there's ever a need, I will surely help," Marquis Yunlai promised.

After bidding farewell to Marquis Yunlai, Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and Song Xiaodie left.

Watching Chen Yu leave, Cao Hui felt a myriad of emotions.

If he could bring Chen Yu into Blood Moon Organization, it would not only benefit the organization, but he would also earn great merits.

Unfortunately, faced with such a formidable genius like Chen Yu, he dared not impose too much.

"If Marquis Yunlai has nowhere to go, our Blood Moon Organization is indeed a good refuge," Cao Hui said, looking at Marquis Yunlai.

Having failed to persuade Chen Yu, Marquis Yunlai surely would not refuse.

"I, as a member of the Imperial Family, will not join other forces," Marquis Yunlai hesitated.

After all, Blood Moon Organization was seen as an evil force by many, and Marquis Yunlai had even had conflicts with it before.

Moreover, there was a rule in the Yun Zhao Royal Family that its members could not join any other forces.

Only personnel from other forces could join the Yun Clan.

"Ha, at a time like this, my lord should not care about this, especially since joining Blood Moon Organization can be achieved in various ways," Cao Hui grinned and explained.

The first way was to join the Blood Moon Organization directly as a member.

But not everyone could successfully pass the assessment.

The second way was a partnership model, mutually assisting each other.

This second approach was also because the Blood Moon Organization had weakened and was no match for the Holy Land, thus they had relaxed policies to include talented individuals.

For instance, early forces like Unlawful Temple and Black Prison Alliance, etc., were considered to have submitted to the Blood Moon Organization.

"If that's the case, I will consider it," Marquis Yunlai pondered.

In fact, he was already tempted.

Given that the Yun Zhao Royal Family had already submitted to the Holy Land, it was impossible for him to reclaim his status alone.

Currently, the most likely force to overthrow the rule of the Holy Land was also just the Blood Moon Organization.

He even suspected that some members of the royal family, who had been driven to desperation, had already joined the Blood Moon Organization.

...

On the other side, after bidding farewell to Marquis Yunlai, Chen Yu and his two companions headed towards Yunlai Royal City.

"Supreme Elder, what is No Demon Academy?" Song Xiaodie asked.

This was the first time she had heard the term "academy."

Thus, Chen Yu briefly explained to her, outlining the general situation of the ancient countries.

Before long, the three of them arrived at a heavily guarded palace entrance.

That palace entrance led to a vital transmission point that could directly transport one to any of the great royal cities of Yun Zhao Country's thirty-six prefectures.

"Chen Yu!"

"Ye Luofeng!"

The passersby nearby immediately exclaimed.

Both of them were wanted criminals in Yun Zhao Country, with bounties high enough to drive anyone mad.

"Quickly inform the elder that Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng have appeared before the transmission point!"

The guard at the palace entrance also noticed Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's presence and immediately commanded someone to send a message.

Yunlai Royal City was vast, and the news of Chen Yu killing two Great Elders and rescuing Marquis Yunlai had not yet fully spread.

Just like the people here, they were completely unaware.

"Supreme Elder, where are we going?" Song Xiaodie asked.

She could clearly feel the desire and fear for Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng among the people around them.

And just ahead at the palace entrance, guards kept pouring in, and soon nearly a thousand were gathered, all looking gravely towards Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"This place is Yunlai Prefecture's vital transmission point. Through the Transmission Array inside, one can be transported to any prefecture in Yun Zhao Country," Chen Yu explained calmly.

"I didn't realize the ancient country was so convenient."

Song Xiaodie nodded; in Beiyuan, such large-scale transmission arrays were almost non-existent.

The casual conversation of the three contrasted starkly against the tense readiness of the thousand guards in front of them.

To onlookers, it seemed as though three foolish, naive lambs were willingly approaching a wolf den.

"Has Chen Yu gone mad, willingly approaching the transmission site, walking into the lion's den?" the surrounding people continuously exclaimed.

Today, Yun Zhao Country was chaotic with many forces resisting the current Imperial Family and the Holy Land.

But how dare these resisting forces brazenly appear at such a key transportation spot? Was this not casting oneself into the net?

Once the news spread, members of the Imperial Family could even arrive directly through the Transmission Array and exterminate the criminals.

So far, they had not heard of any fugitive who dared openly approach such a crucial transportation spot.

Watching Chen Yu and two others approaching the entrance of the great hall,

Nearly a thousand guards, for some unknown reason, felt a strong sense of unease, their bodies tense and slightly trembling.

"Deploy the Combined Attack Formation!"

A commander shouted loudly.

These guards were not very skilled, all being around the stage of Postnatal Qi Transformation, but they had practiced the Combined Attack Formation which could combine the strength of a hundred men into one.

Nearly a thousand guards began to move, stepping in strange patterns, gradually merging their spirit and vitality.

However, as Chen Yu approached,

It was as if an invisible force in the void pushed the guards aside.

"Why are you pushing me?"

"Is your stepping wrong? Have you forgotten the Combined Attack Formation?"

A group of guards started squabbling among themselves.

And the onlookers outside were all stunned, continuously gasping.

All the guards directly in front of Chen Yu were pushed to the sides, clearing a small path in the middle.

Gradually, the guards came to their senses, each of them as if seeing a ghost, their bodies soaked with cold sweat.

As Chen Yu approached.

Nearby guards became inexplicably fearful and uneasy, frozen on the spot, their tightly grasped weapons dared not swing.

Just like that.

Chen Yu, along with two others, chatted leisurely as they breezed through nearly a thousand guards, entering the vital transportation area as if entering a land devoid of people.

Inside the underground palace, there were many crossroads, dividing into several transmission plazas.

Each transmission plaza contained a Transmission Array corresponding to different destinations.
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"It's Chen Yu!"

The arrival of the three caused a sensation again.

Numerous Array Masters stood in shock, forgetting to activate the Arrays.

Chen Yu had a good memory and found the transmission site to Tianhe Prefecture.

Among the crowd, three men dressed quite ordinarily caught sight of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, their eyes suddenly gleaming sinisterly, revealing a brutal nature.

Boom!

All at once, the three unleashed an incredibly terrifying ghastly aura, their disguises burst asunder revealing their true faces.

"Hehe, we never thought our luck, the 'Black Mountain Three Ghosts,' would be this good. Lay down your heads for us."

The true faces of the three were somewhat ghastly and ferocious.

All three were in the late Guiyuan Realm, but had strange fortunes and practiced potent cultivation techniques; their notorious reputation was well-known all over Yunlai Prefecture.

"It's the Black Mountain Three Ghosts!"

"Run, it's said that these three practice evil techniques, have killed many in the Guiyuan Realm, absorbing their vital energy and souls. There's even a rumor that a Sky Sea Venerable was brutally killed in their siege."

The nearby crowd scattered in panic.

Nobody expected that the infamous Black Mountain Three Ghosts would disguise themselves to escape using the Royal City's Transmission Array.

An eerie, chilling aura of Ghost Path spread in all directions, with faint ghostly shadows fluttering through the void, sending shivers down the spine.

"Where did these three flies come from?"

Chen Yu furrowed his brows, his hand swiftly waved.

Boom!

This casual sweep raised a terrifying pitch-black storm, like a sudden roar from a Holy Dragon, bursting forth.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

In the blink of an eye, the Black Mountain Three Ghosts were directly swatted away, spitting blood in unison, their bodies smashing against the wall, leaving human-shaped indentations.

An absolute silence ensued, the powerful Black Mountain Three Ghosts were swatted away like flies.

Deep within the critical transportation area,

A strong, scorching aura vibrated into existence.

Swoosh!

A red-faced elder rushed out, his body surrounded by swirling flames, his presence formidable like a volcano ready to erupt.

"Who's causing trouble?"

The red-faced elder shouted coldly, his expression majestically stern.

He was the powerhouse guarding this important transportation area, previously in seclusion, disturbed by this ruckus and very annoyed, ready to severely punish the troublemaker.

However.

As the red-faced elder had just emerged, he chanced to see the scene of the Black Mountain Three Ghosts being swatted away, his surging flames instantly snuffed out as if doused with water.

The cultivation level of the red-faced elder was also in the late Guiyuan Realm; the Black Mountain Three Ghosts together could have easily killed him.

But now, they had been directly swiped away by Chen Yu.

"... Might you be looking to use the Transmission Array?"

After a few moments, the red-faced elder forced a smile and asked in a soft voice.

If before he was like an angry lion, now he looked more like a tame kitten.

"I'm going to Tianhe Prefecture."

Chen Yu stated his intention.

"Don't just stand there, let this gentleman pass first!"

The red-faced elder immediately ordered.

Finally, amid the astonished onlookers, Chen Yu and the others were transmitted away.

"Quickly send a message to Marquis Yunlai that Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were seen in Yunlai Royal City and used the Transmission Array to leave."

The red-faced elder's complexion drastically changed as he loudly shouted, his voice ringing like a bell.

"Report!"

"Marquis Yunlai has died!"

At this moment, the news of the newly appointed Marquis Yunlai's death had just reached here.

Chapter 794: Return to the Academy

Tianhe Prefecture Transmission Heavy Land.

Numerous Transmission Arrays were continuously activated, some to transport through this location, while others received arrivals from different places.

Suddenly, one of the Transmission Arrays began to flicker with a dazzling silver brilliance.

"We have arrived."

A calm and clear voice emerged from within.

Afterward, two women and a man appeared atop the ancient array platform.

"It's Chen Yu, the wanted fugitive of Yun Zhao Country!"

"Not only that, he's also on the top of the wanted list issued by the Holy Land!"

The Tianhe Prefecture Transmission Heavy Land immediately descended into panic and chaos.

No one expected the wanted criminal of Yun Zhao Country to dare use the transmission array of the thirty-six prefectures.

In an instant, guards from all around, including stationed powerhouses, all made their appearance.

However.

The result was the same as what happened at Yunlai Prefecture; thousands of troops could not hinder him in the slightest. Chen Yu and his two companions left without any obstructions...

At the same time, news that Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had appeared at Yunlai Prefecture to rescue Marquis Yunlai spread quickly.

Yun Zhao Country was shaken by this.

Within the Yunyang Holy Mansion, Yun Zhao Palace, a grand and majestic hall.

Roar!

A powerful and authoritative aura of the Holy Dragon suddenly descended, with the virtual space manifesting nine crimson gold dragon shadows, roaming and hovering, their dragon roars constantly resounding.

An imposing man with a straight nose and broad face, clad in a golden dragon robe and surrounded by dragon shadows and auspicious light, stepped onto the golden dragon throne at the head of the great hall.

"Greetings to the Holy Emperor."

Powerhouses filled both sides of the hall, and now they shouted in unison.

"Holy Emperor, an emergency has occurred at the Yunlai Prefecture within the thirty-six prefectures."

An elder with a long beard stepped forward and immediately reported.

"What happened?"

The Holy Emperor uttered two words, which seemed to carry supreme authority, intimidating all living beings.

"Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng have appeared at Yunlai Prefecture, rescuing 'Yun Guangjie,' and slaying the newly appointed Marquis!"

The elder's voice carried urgency.

"Outrageous."

The Holy Emperor immediately grew angry, his voice like a dragon's roar, shaking all directions and causing everyone in the hall to tremble.

"Not only that, after the event, Chen Yu brazenly used the Transmission Array of Yunlai Prefecture to travel to Tianhe Prefecture. Such behavior is simply a contempt for the royal authority of Yun Zhao Country."

"If this child is not eliminated, where is the dignity of our Imperial Family?"

Another middle-aged man stepped forward.

Within the hall, waves of angry denunciations arose.

"Chen Yu has gone to Tianhe Prefecture, he must be planning to return to No Demon Academy."

Someone speculated about Chen Yu's destination.

"No Demon Academy has not been eradicated yet?"

The Holy Emperor suddenly inquired.

After Yun Zhao Country submitted to the Holy Land, many forces within the thirty-six prefectures rebelled against royal power.

Among them, the largest factions were No Demon and Heavenly Sword Academies, along with the Fu Family and several Ancient Clans.

Currently, the royal family was dispatching troops to suppress these forces.

Among them, No Demon Academy was a high priority in the eradication plan.

"Not yet!"

Someone replied in a low voice.

No Demon Academy, along with the Blood Moon Organization and other rebellious forces had connections, and combined with their own foundations, were extremely difficult to handle and had not yet been successfully suppressed.

"No Demon Academy is a tumor, and now that the wanted criminal Chen Yu is surely returning there, this is a perfect opportunity to uproot them all!"

"We cannot allow failure this time!"

The Holy Emperor's face showed a trace of anger, and a terrible aura surged.

"Holy Emperor, allow this old one to take charge, and I will ensure that both No Demon Academy and Chen Yu are destroyed!"

An elderly man with a somewhat withered appearance walked out, an invisible Evil Qi spreading around him.

"General Yun, Yun Yinzong."

People around immediately turned their gazes, many showing a hint of fear.

This elder in front of them was the former General of Yun Zhao Country, commanding millions of troops, with profound cultivation reaching the peak of the Early-Stage Sky Sea Realm, and a master of military strategy.

It was said that three hundred years ago, when a conflict arose between Yun Zhao Country and Manrong Country at their border.

This old general led fifty thousand elite soldiers, massively defeating the enemy, and using military strategy trapped a Sky Sea Realm Venerable to death.

"With General Yun in charge, this matter will surely be resolved."

Flattering words rang out continuously.

Just then.

"Yun Yinzong, you are not capable of handling this matter."

A deep and ethereal voice suddenly descended, causing unease among the many present and sending a shiver through their blood.

The next moment, they saw a dark-skinned elder, walking from outside the hall, with deep-set eyes showing a strange dark red hue.

A terrifying and oppressive aura spread, causing all those near him to feel an inexplicable terror.

Yun Yinzong, who was previously challenged, appeared very dissatisfied but upon seeing this dark-skinned elder, immediately shut his mouth.

"It turns out to be 'Elder Hong.'"

On the golden dragon throne, the Holy Emperor revealed a hint of a smile.

To have the current Holy Emperor greet him with a smile, this person's identity must be extraordinary.

"Greetings to the Supreme Elder."

Many present bowed slightly in greeting.

It turns out that this dark-skinned elder was "Yun Hong," the Supreme Elder of the Yun Clan, whose seniority in the clan was much higher than that of the Holy Emperor and General Yun Yinzong.

Of course, Yun Hong's strength was also far beyond the latter two, as it was a world where martial might reigned supreme.

"Since you are willing to take action, then this matter will surely be accomplished."

The Holy Emperor's previous stern anger disappeared, and he opened with a smile, "In addition, I will also dispatch four 'Holy Dragon Guards' to aid Elder Hong in suppressing the rebellion!"

"Holy Dragon Guard!"

Inside the great hall, many gasped.

Yun Zhao Country had only a total of ten Holy Dragon Guards, rumored to always remain hidden around the Holy Emperor, safeguarding his safety.

No one knows how many elite assassins died by their hands.

Now, with Supreme Elder Yun Hong personally stepping in, and four Holy Dragon Guards assisting on the Holy Emperor's order, the mission was bound to succeed without fail.

"Rest assured, Holy Emperor, I will bring Rao Shichuan and Chen Yu's heads before you," Elder Hong said calmly, his eyes half-closed, exuding complete confidence.

Rao Shichuan is the dean of No Demon Academy, is he not? I've heard that in his youth, Elder Yun Hong had some grudges and entanglements with Rao Shichuan. It seems that Elder Yun Hong's personal involvement this time is because of that," someone commented.

"I've heard about this too. If it hadn't been for Elder Yun Hong showing mercy to Rao Shichuan back then, how would he have had the opportunity to become the dean of No Demon Academy?" another voice added.

...

Elsewhere, Chen Yu and his two companions appeared in Tianhe Prefecture's heavy transmission land. After easily killing several people and shocking the entire scene, they left smoothly.

At the same time, all of Tianhe Prefecture's troops were mobilized, preparing to intercept Chen Yu and the others.

However, with the speed of Chen Yu and his companions, by the time the troops arrived, they were long gone.

"This Tianhe Prefecture... seems a bit different!" Chen Yu released his Spiritual Sense, sensing the surroundings.

He noticed that in the Royal City of Tianhe Prefecture, most people did not exhibit obvious hostility when they saw them, nor did they immediately hide with great fear.

Not only that, some people even approached Chen Yu proactively.

"Could you be Chen Yu?" a voice suddenly resonated in Chen Yu's mind.

Chen Yu glanced over and saw a very ordinarily dressed man in the corner of a street nearby; the man who had just used voice transmission was him.

"What do you want?" Chen Yu asked, quite curious about someone initiating a voice transmission with him.

"Senior Brother Chen, I am a student from No Demon Academy..." the man said, his expression somewhat excited.

A few moments later, he calmed down. "Senior Brother Chen, it's not convenient to talk here. Let's leave this place first."

After transmitting his message without changing his expression, the man quickly left the Royal City.

Not long after.

In a quiet forest outside the wilderness, Chen Yu and his two companions met with the man who had voice transmitted to them earlier.

He had thick eyebrows and small eyes and took out an Identity Token from No Demon Academy.

"Senior Brother Chen, I didn't expect you to return..." the thick-browed man said excitedly.

In No Demon Academy, Chen Yu stood at a peak among the former students, becoming an unreachable pinnacle to many students.

First in the academy competition, first in the four academies' grand competition, and after entering the Holy Land, he became a Golden Emblem Holy Guard within a few years...

Even during No Demon Academy's recruitment periods, they would tout Chen Yu's personal history as a "recruitment tool."

"How is No Demon Academy doing?"

Having reached Tianhe Prefecture and observed some things, Chen Yu had gradually begun to feel at ease.

"Among the four big academies, No Demon Academy is almost tied for first place with Yunyang Academy. Even though the Yun Zhao Royal Family has sent troops to eradicate the academy multiple times, all attempts have ended in failure," the thick-browed man said with evident pride.

"How is my Master?" Chen Yu asked again.

This time, the thick-browed man hesitated.

Seeing this, Chen Yu's brow furrowed.

"In the last round of besieging, the vice dean was injured while protecting a large array from being destroyed. He is still recovering," the thick-browed man finally revealed.

Next, Chen Yu gradually learned more details from the thick-browed man.

No Demon Academy might seem untroubled, having gathered many heroes and villains, becoming one of the major forces resisting the royal family.

But precisely because of that, No Demon Academy stood at the cusp of the storm, facing even more formidable enemies.

As it was, if No Demon Academy could hold out, it would grow even stronger.

But if it could not withstand the pressure, it would collapse in an instant!

"Senior Brother Chen, you've gone the wrong way," the thick-browed man reminded him suddenly.

"The wrong direction?"

Chen Yu was sure he could not possibly have remembered incorrectly.

Not long after.

Under the guidance of the thick-browed man, Chen Yu and his two companions arrived at No Demon Academy.

It turned out that after the first round of encirclement by the Yun Zhao Royal Family, No Demon Academy suffered severe breaches in its hidden stronghold and subsequently relocated.

Now, No Demon Academy was hidden within the "Poison Fog Forest."

Chen Yu remembered that he had been here on a mission before and had encountered assassination attempts within.

Along the way, Chen Yu noticed that the forest was filled with many hidden sentries.

In the depths of the forest.

A vast, dim light membrane was visible, and within it soared tall, dark academy buildings.

Chen Yu and his companions, led by the thick-browed man, passed through the barrier and entered.

At this moment, people from all directions began to rush over.

"Is that Senior Brother Chen?"

"He's so young and handsome!"

Noises from the crowd were nonstop.

No Demon Academy was well-informed; shortly after Chen Yu appeared in Tianhe Prefecture, they received the news and thus guessed that Chen Yu might return here.

"Senior Brother Chen, your reputation in the academy is too great. The reason I chose No Demon Academy was also because I admired you," the thick-browed man said, somewhat bashfully.

Just then, from deep within the academy, waves of formidable auras pulsated, awe-inspiring and intimidating.

Numerous figures dashed towards them.

"Master Liu!"

Chen Yu looked at a black-robed man, who was his instructor back at Blood Slaughter Peak.

Among the crowd, a cape-wearing middle-aged man with a somewhat unkempt and pale appearance slowly stepped forward. On his shoulder sat a grey lazy cat, which sleepily opened its eyes to look at Chen Yu, waved its paw as if greeting him.

"Yu'er, you've finally returned," the black-robed man, Yi Lantian, took a deep breath and smiled as he spoke.

Chapter 795: Siege

At No Demon Academy, looking at the eager and excited faces of many younger students and the delighted expressions of various tutors and masters, Chen Yu felt a warmth in his heart.

"I'm back."

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile broadly and shout.

"Brother Chen, long time no see."

From the crowd, a man in a black robe with an ugly face stepped forward. It was Kong Zhong.

Originally, he and Chen Yu had met during a hunting competition and entered the No Demon Academy together.

He had inherited the mantle of his master and now, with the cultivation at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, he served as a tutor at Black Star Academy.

In the crowd, Chen Yu also saw Nie Xuan, Jin Zhuo Peak, and others.

"Junior brother!"

Yuan Chen came forward, his face bearing a rich, gentle smile as he hugged Chen Yu.

Originally, they had planned to escape together, but Chen Yu had an accident.

Yuan Chen, who had safely escaped, had always felt guilty about this.

Afterward, Chen Yu and two others entered the inner part of the academy amid the crowd's protection.

"Yu'er, where have you been all these years?"

Yi Lantian asked.

Actually, had it not been for the arrest warrant issued by the Holy Land, he would have thought Chen Yu had been killed by the Sacred Land Alien Race.

During the years of Chen Yu's disappearance, Yi Lantian had searched everywhere, covering all possible places Chen Yu might have gone to, yet he still found no clues.

"I went to a place the Holy Land will never find."

Chen Yu said somewhat mysteriously.

Naturally, Yi Lantian could see that Chen Yu was not convenient to talk about it here, so he did not continue to inquire.

Soon, everyone arrived at a large hall.

Sitting solemnly at the higher end was an elder in a blue robe, his hair white, his face densely wrinkled like tree bark textures, exuding a feeling of desolation.

The aura he emitted made everyone else in the vicinity fall silent.

Suddenly, the elder in the blue robe opened his eyes; his dull and profound eyes occasionally flashed with a flickering divine light, as if they could penetrate into one's soul.

This person was the dean of No Demon Academy, Rao Shichuan.

Rao Shichuan's gaze eventually rested on Chen Yu.

However, he found that he could not see through Chen Yu at all. It was as if layers of fog enshrouded him, making it difficult to glimpse his true face.

A few moments later, he sighed lightly, "Ah, I'm old and no longer of much use."

Chen Yu also observed this dean. He had seen Rao Shichuan before, but his cultivation was not high then, and what he could see was limited.

Now, he realized that this old dean... his time was nearing an end!

"It seems that the situation in No Demon Academy is not as good as it appears on the surface..."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Once this old dean died, the entire academy would lose its pillar, and the outcome was foreseeable.

"Chen Yu, what are your intentions for returning this time?"

Rao Shichuan asked.

Everyone held their breath and stared over. Now, Chen Yu could hardly be considered a student of No Demon Academy any longer.

At least no one had ever heard of someone in the Guiyuan Realm still being a student at the academy, let alone Chen Yu, whose cultivation was in the Sky Sea Realm.

No Demon Academy also knew about Chen Yu killing a Sacred Land elder and knew that at this moment, he was a highly respected master.

While the academy hoped that Chen Yu would stay, they would not force him; they had to listen to his own intentions.

"Expel the alien races."

Chen Yu said calmly.

This indeed was his ultimate goal.

Sss!

Inside the hall, many people suddenly inhaled a breath of cold air, their expressions somewhat strange.

They had thought Chen Yu's goal would be to expand the academy, help the academy resist the royal family's oppression, and oppose the rule of the alien races.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu uttered the words "expel the alien races."

In everyone's minds, the Holy Land was a towering mountain, a place full of geniuses and masters, with alien races of great power residing there.

Moreover, there were rumors that the Master of Holy Land had already touched the elusive level of "Condensed Star!"

Facing such a giant, no one present could easily state "expel the alien races."

"It is good that you have such ambition, but you must measure your strength and think carefully before you act. Perhaps one day, you really might be able to achieve this."

Rao Shichuan tactfully advised Chen Yu not to set his goals too high and to concentrate on what was immediately at hand.

The latter part of his speech, however, was indeed genuine.

He believed that as long as Chen Yu survived, one day he might grow to the same stature as the Saint Master.

At that time, he would have a chance to achieve this goal.

"Cough cough."

Yi Lantian coughed lightly, frowning slightly.

"Master, your injury is not severe, but if it cannot be completely healed, it will leave a great hidden danger, affecting your future potential," Chen Yu said with concern.

Yi Lantian was slightly stunned, not expecting that without saying anything, Chen Yu had seen through his situation.

He shook his head helplessly.

What Chen Yu said was indeed true, but there was no cure for his injury unless seeking some rare and precious Elixirs.

However, the situation at No Demon Academy was not optimistic, and he could not leave rashly. Moreover, he could not appear openly at some auctions, making it quite difficult to acquire these miraculous Elixirs.

"I have some Elixirs here that can heal your injury."

Chen Yu spread his palm, revealing four small medicine bottles, one stalk of purple-green Spirit Grass, and one chillingly cold Spirit Fruit.

"This... this is the Snow Crystal Fruit, Purple Cloud Grass!"

Yi Lantian's expression shook violently, his eyes fixed on the Spirit Grass and Spirit Fruit in Chen Yu's hand.

These two treasures were extremely rare and nearly extinct in the Kunyun Realm.

Moreover, both had properties that could alleviate his injury, and it would take less than a month to heal fully.

The rest of the people in the hall were also tantalized by these two treasures.

"Good!"

Yi Lantian voiced heavily, taking the Spirit Fruit and Spirit Grass.

"Master, these three bottles contain Elixirs that are even more effective. Taking one pill will eradicate your injury in just a few days."

Chen Yu continued.

"What? It can be eradicated in just a few days?"

Yi Lantian thought he had heard wrong and stared at Chen Yu for a moment. Realizing Chen Yu was not joking, he took the three jade bottles more seriously.

He did as Chen Yu instructed, first consuming the elixirs inside, swallowing three pills at once.

Immediately, his expression changed, and he sat down cross-legged.

His complexion slowly recovered, and his whole demeanor began to change.

Everyone could clearly see that Yi Lantian's complexion was continuously improving.

In less than half a tea's time, he opened his eyes, which sparkled brightly, making him look exceptionally vigorous.

"My injuries have actually healed by seventy to eighty percent."

Yi Lantian exclaimed with joy.

Once he spoke, everyone at the scene was shocked.

Yi Lantian's severe injuries had healed by seventy to eighty percent in just such a short while.

Great Yu Realm, as a super-large realm, naturally had an abundance of heaven and earth treasures.

Moreover, the alchemy standard of Great Yu Realm far surpassed that of Kunyun Realm. Some spirit pills that were extremely rare in Kunyun Realm were quite common in Great Yu Realm.

"It's only natural. What I mentioned earlier was that consuming any one pill from those three small bottles could eradicate the injuries. Master, your consuming three pills at once and achieving such an effect is indeed to be expected."

Chen Yu explained.

Yi Lantian chuckled dryly, somewhat embarrassed.

Just now, he took three pills at once, and the intense effect of the medicine made him feel uncomfortable all over; thus, he immediately circulated his cultivation technique to coincide with the elixirs to heal the injuries.

"Cough cough, I wonder, Chen, if you have any longevity spirit pills here. This old man is willing to buy."

Rao Shichuan couldn't sit still and inquired on the spot.

"The Dean had previously consumed items for extending lifespan, plus your current lifespan is nearing its end. Under such circumstances, any medicinal elixirs for extending life would be greatly reduced in effectiveness."

Chen Yu replied telepathically, as the matter of the dean's impending end carried great weight.

Once the dean perishes, there's no need for an enemy attack; the entire No Demon Academy would likely crumble.

"I didn't expect Chen to see through it."

Rao Shichuan sighed, feeling helpless.

At the same time, he found Chen Yu to be more unfathomable.

Soon, the meeting dispersed.

Brother Yuan Chen, leading Chen Yu and others, walked to the inner courtyard where the students resided, pointing to a large courtyard not far away, "Junior brother, your residence is here."

Chen Yu stood in place for a while, that courtyard was precisely his past residence at No Demon Academy.

Returning to a place where he had once lived, Chen Yu reminisced for a moment before settling down.

The courtyard was large, with many rooms. It was no problem for Ye Luofeng and Song Xiaodie to live there too.

When idle, Chen Yu practiced cultivation as usual.

The cultivation environment in Kunyun Realm was far from that of Great Yu Realm, but for Chen Yu, cultivation had already become a habit.

The next day, Chen Yu went to the residence of his master, Yi Lantian.

"Yu'er, what do you need?"

Yi Lantian asked with a smile, his injuries had healed by now, and he had made further progress in his cultivation.

"Master, I want to help you breakthrough to the Sky Sea Realm!"

Chen Yu stated his purpose.

Dean Rao Shichuan's lifespan was not much longer, and Chen Yu could not stay at No Demon Academy forever.

After thinking it over, he decided to help his master breakthrough to the Sky Sea Realm!

"What?"

Yi Lantian was stunned on the spot, and it took him a long while to respond.

"The Dean's situation, Master should be aware..."

The master and disciple chatted for most of the day.

During that time, Chen Yu briefly mentioned his departure from Kunyun Realm.

Eventually, Yi Lantian accepted Chen Yu's proposal.

Chen Yu immediately took out many cultivation-boosting spirit pills and rare materials from his storage bag, among the more precious ones were Fire Burning Wine, Hundred Flowers Honey, and "Earth Element Crystal" to assist in the breakthrough.

Yi Lantian was mentally prepared, but still couldn't help gasping continuously, at a loss for words.

"I will certainly succeed!"

Yi Lantian said solemnly.

Next, he completely dedicated himself to seclusion, preparing to make an assault on the Sky Sea Realm.

During this period residing here, Ye Luofeng suggested leaving; she wanted to go back to Sky Sword Academy to check on the situation.

The fourth day.

As Chen Yu was practicing by habit, his Secret Pattern Demon Body could no longer be contained and began to escalate towards the peak of Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

Inscriptions on his dark demon body added a few more, terrifying demonic intentions continuously fluctuating outwards.

Several miles away, people inside the academy could still feel the terrifying aura from Chen's location, as if it was Nine Nether Hell, harboring an exceptional demon.

In the distance.

Whiz-Bang!

A purple beam of light shot up into the sky, eventually forming a huge orb.

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!"

Inside No Demon Academy, countless cries of alarm suddenly erupted.

Just then.

"Rao Shichuan, get the hell out here!"

A thunderous voice burst forth like a mountain torrent, rushing over.

On the array barrier of No Demon Academy, it stirred up a layer of rippling water light.

The next moment, figures began to appear around the exterior of the academy, surrounding the entire No Demon Academy.

"How could the enemy come so quickly?"

"How is this possible? There are countless scouts around the academy; how did they manage to reach here without anyone noticing?"

Normally, as soon as an enemy entered the Poison Fog Forest, No Demon Academy would have been alerted.

But now the enemy had already attacked their doorstep before they realized it, which was truly alarming.

Chapter 796: Are You Tickling Me?

Within a secluded palace.

Sitting cross-legged, Rao Shichuan suddenly opened his eyes, showing a look of surprise.

"This voice... Could it be him?"

Rao Shichuan muttered to himself, his expression darkening.

The next moment, he transformed into a dazzling blue silhouette and flew out.

"We're under attack, the enemy is attacking!"

Within No Demon Academy, cries of alarm rose, and figures ran back and forth.

Around the academy, the array activated.

Outside the barrier, another layer of defense appeared, pitch-black with armor-like patterns on it, shielding the entire academy within.

"Headmaster!"

Many people along the way, feeling the aura emanating from Rao Shichuan, paid their respects.

Rao Shichuan had no mood to care about these formalities as he arrived at the edge of the academy, gazing beyond the Guardian Formation.

The surrounding area was filled with elite royal soldiers, well-equipped, and especially adept at joint formation tactics.

Hovering above these soldiers was a dark-skinned elder with a cold and grim expression, a pair of sinister dark-red eyes emitting an extreme sense of danger.

"It really is you."

Rao Shichuan, with a shock in his heart, exclaimed as he stared at the dark-skinned elder.

"You've finally decided to come out, Rao Shichuan."

The dark-skinned man "Yun Hong" stared coldly at Rao Shichuan, and after a moment, a terrible murderous intent diffused from him.

The nearby soldiers trembled with fear, as if standing on the edge of a cliff.

"I didn't expect you to take action personally."

Rao Shichuan sighed repeatedly, his heart sinking.

"Headmaster, who is this person?"

A nearby academy instructor asked.

From Rao Shichuan's expression, it was clear that the enemy this time was extraordinary strong.

"This man was the number one genius of the Yun Clan five hundred years ago, not only with an exceptionally high bloodline concentration but also underwent a mutation in his bloodline after a strange encounter."

Rao Shichuan briefly explained, seeming unwilling to elaborate.

In fact, when Rao Shichuan was young, he had a good relationship with Yun Hong, both outstanding talents at the pinnacle of Yun Zhao Country's geniuses.

The opportunity that befell Yun Hong should have been his.

But Yun Hong used despicable means to snatch it away.

Perhaps out of guilt, Yun Hong spared Rao Shichuan, and since then, they had not met again.

Those nearby, from just a few words of Rao Shichuan, could tell that the dark-skinned man was no ordinary person.

Moreover, the sense of oppression and crisis they felt from the dark-skinned man was entirely different from previous enemies.

Just then, Yun Hong gave the order: "Attack!"

"Kill!"

Tens of thousands of troops launched an attack on the guardian formation of No Demon Academy.

"Counterattack!"

Rao Shichuan also issued an order.

The Guardian Formation of No Demon Academy could be split into countless interconnected small arrays, some of which could switch between attack and defense.

Part of the armor patterns around the array suddenly opened up, extending out weapons dozens of feet long, such as knives, swords, and spears.

These weapons, pitch-black, were formed by the array gathering the strength of dozens of people!

The two sides commenced a fierce clash.

"Rao Shichuan, I advise you not to struggle in vain. It's best to surrender early and submit to the royal family and the Holy Land. Otherwise, don't blame this old man for not being polite."

Yun Hong stood proudly in the air, hands behind his back, his aura of a powerful figure unmistakably apparent, his words and posture exuding absolute confidence.

"Impossible!"

Rao Shichuan uttered three resolute words.

Yun Hong was not surprised. He shook his head slightly with a look of pity and then revealed a hint of a smile, "Do you want to know why we managed to attack all the way to the doorstep of No Demon Academy before you detected us?"

Inside the array, the high-ranking members of the academy looked slightly solemn. They were indeed puzzled and still unaware of the reason.

But they were even less inclined to learn the reason from an enemy.

"Because, the scouts you placed in the Mist Forest were too weak. They didn't detect us before they were all killed."

Yun Hong revealed a mocking smile.

"Impossible, there are scouts all around the academy. You alone, how could you possibly have killed them all!"

An associate head of a branch vehemently rebuked, feeling that Yun Hong deliberately said this to scare them.

"Did I ever say it was just me alone?"

The sneering smile on Yun Hong's lips grew thicker.

Suddenly.

Three figures surged out from within the ranks of soldiers, all dressed alike in tight black clothes, embroidered with a circle containing a golden dragon.

The moment they saw this symbol, the top echelons of the academy blurted out, "Holy Dragon Guard!"

It was said that the current Holy Emperor had ten Holy Dragon Guards, with their food, clothing, living, and protection all under their watch. All assassins were intercepted and killed by them.

All of them were elites of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, proficient in hiding, infiltrating, assassinating, and with rich combat experience.

If it were these three Holy Dragon Guards, along with Yun Hong himself indeed, they could sweep all the scouts in the poisonous forest!

The moment the three Holy Dragon Guards appeared, they joined the attacking ranks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Around the array, loud noises erupted, causing the array to tremble slightly.

"I didn't expect that the royal family would deploy not only you but also three Holy Dragon Guards this time!"

Yun Hong's complexion turned even paler.

"Quick, call for Chen Yu and the Vice Headmaster!"

He secretly instructed others.

From the enemy's emergence until now, some time had passed, and Chen Yu had not yet appeared, possibly encountering some situation.

But now the enemy was too strong. They must have Chen Yu take action, or else the chance of victory was slim.

Moreover, even Vice Headmaster Yi Lantian, who was rarely absent, had not shown up.

"You don't have to hope that other resistance forces will quickly come to support. We traveled secretly to reach here, and by the time they receive the news, it will be too late."

Yun Hong spoke again.

In the past, when the royal family launched an attack, they always used the Transmission Array to travel, which made a lot of noise.

Other rebel forces, upon hearing the news, would come to support and sandwich the royal forces from both sides, leading to the failure of the royal family's encirclement efforts.

But this time, they traveled by road, which took some more time.

"It seems that this time, you are intent on completely annihilating No Demon Academy."

Rao Shichuan's face revealed a hint of bitterness.

This time, the royal family's preparations were too thorough, catching them off guard.

Inside the academy.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures dashed towards the depths, one to call the deputy headmaster, the other to call Chen Yu.
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"What's wrong with Senior Brother Chen? Why hasn't he shown up yet? Could it be that he's afraid?"

A male student thought to himself, his previously perfect image of Chen Yu beginning to show flaws.

Suddenly, he felt a coldness on his neck and reached out to touch it.

"Blood!"

He exclaimed in surprise but could not make any sound.

With a thud!

He had just fallen to the ground when a dark shadow swooped over, took his body away, and wiped the blood off the floor.

The entire process was incredibly fast and clean, unnoticed by anyone.

"Chen Yu, I bet you would never have imagined that this guard would infiltrate the academy to assassinate you."

The dark figure arrived at a corner, changed into the academy's clothes, and walked out openly and honorably.

He had short blue hair and a melon-seed-shaped face, slightly handsome.

Whoosh!

He headed straight for Chen Yu's residence.

"Senior Brother Chen, enemies are attacking, the headmaster is asking for your assistance."

From a distance, he shouted loudly, showing a face full of panic.

However, as he approached Chen Yu's residence, the blue-haired guard suddenly stiffened.

Centered on Chen Yu's residence, a wild and heavy demonic aura permeated a hundred zhang.

"What a terrifying aura!"

The blue-haired guard stared at Chen Yu's residence.

He had been curious why Chen Yu had not appeared, and now he finally understood that Chen Yu seemed to be at the crucial point of a breakthrough.

But this was not a breakthrough in cultivation level, which could be interrupted at any time without serious consequences.

Therefore, the blue-haired guard did not take the opportunity to strike, but instead waited quietly outside Chen Yu's residence!

At the same time, he occasionally shouted a few times, letting Chen Yu know there was someone outside, so that when he came out later, his guard wouldn't be too high.

Humming!

An odd force field enveloped the area around Chen Yu's residence, where the Demonic Qi howled and was extremely heavy, making it difficult to breathe.

After staying for a while, the blue-haired guard retreated a distance, feeling horrified, "Too terrifying, this lad must have made a breakthrough in Body Refinement, but how could he emit such a fearsome aura?"

Initially, the blue-haired guard was full of confidence.

Being ranked third in strength amongst the ten Holy Dragon Guards, his cultivation had reached the peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

That was precisely why Yun Hong had sent him to infiltrate the academy and assassinate Chen Yu.

But now, he suddenly felt unsure.

At this moment, the oppressive demonic might around him suddenly vanished without a trace.

Then, the door to Chen Yu's residence opened, and the protective Arrays around it were removed simultaneously.

"Senior Brother Chen, enemies are attacking, the headmaster is asking you to help."

The blue-haired guard pretended to be a worried student from No Demon Academy, urging him urgently.

"I understand."

Chen Yu replied flatly and took off.

"So careless... what an opportunity!"

The blue-haired guard had been observing Chen Yu, noticing the latter being very casual and full of openings.

Boom!

The True Yuan within the blue-haired guard suddenly erupted, turning him into a fierce wolf as he lunged at Chen Yu.

A gloomy black dagger appeared in his hand, flickering with a cold, dark light as it swiftly slashed through the void, leaving behind a trail of a black afterimage.

The guard's strike was as fast as lightning, his dagger seemingly capable of cutting through everything, aiming for Chen Yu's neck!

Piercing sound!

In the void, a dark arc of light suddenly appeared, slashing across Chen Yu's neck.

"I've got him!"

The blue-haired guard was inwardly ecstatic.

He had assassinated many people before and didn't feel much sense of achievement, but this time he felt particularly joyous.

"Oops... it seems I've been too careless."

Chen Yu uttered lightly, a bit surprised.

Ever since he returned to the Great Yu Realm, he had been quite relaxed.

At least, Chen Yu believed that there was nothing within No Demon Academy that could threaten him; hence, why be tense and on guard?

"Indeed, you've been too careless."

The blue-haired guard showed a triumphant expression, ready to deliver another fatal blow to Chen Yu.

But he suddenly found that the wound he just inflicted was healing at a visible rate!

As he watched the wound closing up entirely, the blue-haired guard's mind was engulfed in shock and disbelief.

Swish! Swish!

He hastily swung his dagger, drawing out two more cold and pitch-black arcs!

Clang! Clang!

There was a sound of metal cutting, and sparks flew, but Chen Yu remained unscathed.

Chen Yu had been careless before, allowing the blue-haired guard to succeed.

But this time, he activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body.

The defensive power of his Secret Pattern Demon Body, after reaching the peak of the intermediate stage, was extremely terrifying. The blue-haired guard's all-out strike didn't leave a scratch.

"Are you trying to tickle me?"

Chen Yu turned to look at the blue-haired guard, a mocking smile on his face.

Chapter 797: Instant Annihilation

"Are you tickling me?"

Hearing these words, the blue-haired guard felt a deep sense of insult.

But at this moment he could no longer feel anger, as his heart was filled with fear.

Looking at Chen Yu in front of him, he even doubted whether the other party was an incarnation of a demon!

With his own strength, the wound he left on the enemy's neck actually healed in an instant!

Following that, his two full-force strikes did not even slightly injure Chen Yu.

At this moment, he realized that his heart was not beating, but trembling!

Boom!

Under the blue-haired guard's feet, a faint glow suddenly erupted, releasing a dark mist that enveloped the surroundings.

Swoosh!

In the midst of the dark fog, he seemed to completely vanish, disappearing as he fled into the distance.

But suddenly...

The blue-haired guard felt an intense threat; he couldn't discern where it was coming from, but his hair stood on end.

The next moment...

An invisible hand grasped him.

"No... could this be... Spatial Realm..."

The blue-haired guard's voice trembled, being in the Sky Sea Realm, he naturally knew the power of Spatial Realm.

Puff!

His voice abruptly ceased, accompanied by the sound of flesh being compressed.

When the black fog dissipated, a distorted mass of flesh fell to the ground, unrecognizable even to his own mother if she were to arrive.

After killing the blue-haired guard, Chen Yu rushed outside.

At this point, he sensed a strong surge of Yuan energy, as the Yuan energy around him converged towards a certain location.

Chen Yu looked in the direction of the sensation.

"Is that Master's residence... Is he breaking through?"

Chen Yu frowned slightly.

Although he planned to help Yi Lantian break through the Sky Sea Realm, only a few days had passed and Yi Lantian's cultivation had not stabilized, and he was ill-prepared, which greatly reduced the possibility of breaking through the Sky Sea Realm.

However, Chen Yu could understand his Master's feelings.

Yi Lantian probably saw the enemy attacking and the Academy in a crisis, which is why he decided to attempt breaking through the Sky Sea Realm.

...

"Rao Shichuan, since you are obstinately unenlightened, when I break through the Formation, all members of No Demon Academy will be guilty and severely punished!"

In the void, Yun Hong's face was stern and cold, with a murderous aura surging forth.

He had already given Rao Shichuan a chance, but the other was too foolish to take it.

Boom!

Yun Hong's arms swung abruptly open, a dark-red True Yuan rising, forming into a dark-red blood flame, gathering together.

Above his head, it seemed as if a blood-red mini-sun had condensed, exuding an astonishing oppressive aura.

But this wasn't the end.

His internal True Yuan continuously flowed into it, and the blood flame sun slowly expanded, reaching a terrifying size!

"Go!"

With a loud shout from Yun Hong, he swung his arms!

Boom-boom-boom!

The raging blood-red sun plummeted, smashing towards the Guardian Formation of No Demon Academy.

Even separated by the Array, the upper echelons of the academy still felt Yun Hong's terrifying aura and the immense power of this strike!

"His cultivation is actually... Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm!"

"Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm!"

Inside the academy, many faces showed despair.

The Yun Clan, as the ruler of Yun Zhao Country, stood unshaken for thousands of years, naturally filled with many experts, otherwise, the throne of Yun Zhao Country would have been taken long ago.

They just didn't expect Yun Zhao Country to send a Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm practitioner against No Demon Academy!

Rao Shichuan clenched his teeth, his body trembling slightly.

In his younger years, he and Yun Hong often sparred, each experiencing wins and losses.

But in his later years, he was no match for Yun Hong.

The opponent was already a mid-stage Sky Sea practitioner, while he was only in the early stage of the Sky Sea Realm, a gap so vast that it allowed Yun Hong to defeat him with a single move.

But Rao Shichuan did not give up; he took out a black Array flag, and True Yuan crazily poured into it.

The next moment, the armored patterns on top of the Formation suddenly opened, extending two dark blue giant hands, reaching out to block the blood flame sun.

Boom-bang!

The blood flame sun collided with them, instantly causing several fingers of those giant hands to break.

As the blood flame sun continued to crush down, the two dark blue giant hands gradually turned to ashes!

Boom-boom-boom!

The aftereffects landed on the Guardian Formation, causing it to violently surge.

The energy supporting the entire Formation was rapidly depleted, much faster than usual.

"So strong, even with the formation's support, our Dean is no match for him."

"Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, it's just too powerful, even if it were the Dean and Vice-Dean together with Chen Yu, they might not be his match."

Despairing voices kept resurging around.

Suddenly, Yun Hong's gaze turned towards the depths of No Demon Academy.

"The Vice Dean, Yi Lantian, is actually attempting to break through the Sky Sea Realm. Is this a desperate move? Hahaha!"

Yun Hong couldn't help laughing.

Before attacking No Demon Academy, he also received intelligence about the academy; Vice Dean Yi Lantian was severely injured, and with his foundational cultivation, he didn't have much cultivation, becoming a Sky Sea Venerable.

However, nothing is absolute, and Yun Hong had already decided to take down No Demon Academy quickly.

At this moment...

Chen Yu leisurely came over.

"Chen Yu, you finally came. Join forces with me quickly, and with the help of the Formation, resist this man!"

Rao Shichuan was somewhat dissatisfied with Chen Yu's lateness, but he was happy that Chen Yu had arrived.

As long as they could hold them off, waiting for the other resistance forces to arrive, they could strike the royal forces from both sides.

After speaking, Rao Shichuan took out a black Array flag and handed it to Chen Yu.

This black array flag could connect to the Academy Formation, he had trusted Chen Yu and was willing to hand it over to him.

Should the enemy spies get hold of this flag, they would be able to open up the Academy Formation directly.

Outside the Array.

Yun Hong's expression immediately turned grave.

He had clearly sent a Holy Dragon Guard to assassinate Chen Yu.

Yet, how had Chen Yu emerged unscathed? Had the Holy Dragon Guard not found the chance to strike?

Yun Hong sighed, feeling that in this world one could only rely on oneself; no one else was trustworthy.

"No need."

Chen Yu responded to the old dean's words.

"What?"

The old dean was taken aback, somewhat unsure of what Chen Yu meant.

No need for what? No need to resist further?

People nearby were also stunned, unsure of what Chen Yu was talking about.

"Open the Array."

Chen Yu spoke again.

He had decided to make a move and solve everything.

However, the Guardian Formation of No Demon Academy, being the foundation of the academy, should not be damaged.

"What are you saying?"

Rao Shichuan was stunned again, his voice tinged with anger.

Chen Yu was actually asking him to open up the Academy Formation, wasn't that letting the enemy in willingly? What on earth did he mean?

Had Chen Yu really joined the royal family, submitted to the Holy Land, and returned to No Demon Academy as an inside agent?

"Chen Yu, what nonsense are you spouting? You're actually asking us to open the Academy Formation?"

"We will never surrender to the alien race, we vow to resist to the death!"

Outraged voices resounded all around.

Outside, Yun Hong's expression froze slightly, also doubting if he had heard wrongly--was Chen Yu really asking the dean to open the Formation?

"Indeed, a wise man submits to circumstances. Chen Yu, if you can persuade Rao Shichuan to surrender and open the Array, I can represent the Yun Clan and plead on your behalf to the Saint Master!"

Rao Shichuan revealed a hint of a smile.

Inside the Array, seeing the misunderstanding of the people around him, Chen Yu prepared to explain.

But he suddenly realized that he could open the Formation through the black Array flag in his hand.

So, his mind infiltrated into it...

Suddenly.

Boom!

The front of the Academy Formation was suddenly blown open, creating a square gap ten zhang wide and high.

The Academy Formation had been opened!

The students, instructors, sub-deans, and the dean all stood dumbfounded, feeling a chill pass through them, yet their hearts burned with rage, like a volcano on the verge of eruption.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing?"

"You actually opened the Academy Formation, you traitor!"

Yun Hong clapped and laughed continuously, "Hahaha, good, Chen Yu, well done!"

Just then, Chen Yu's cold voice came out, "Laugh for what, Old Black Charcoal, I opened the Array only to come out and wipe you all out!"

After saying this, he walked towards the gap in the Array and proceeded outside.

"Chen Yu, what are you..."

The dean was again dumbfounded, his heart conflicted, unsure what to say.

Chen Yu had opened the Array, intending to go out and fight the enemy!

Yet at the same time, he felt Chen Yu was too foolish. How could he alone stand against the thousands of soldiers outside?

Chen Yu needn't have shown off his strength. Staying inside the academy and defending alongside him would have been better, wouldn't it?

Outside, as Yun Hong was laughing boisterously, suddenly hearing Chen Yu's outrageous statement, and even being insulted... Old Black Charcoal!

"Ignorant youngster, you will pay dearly for your stupidity."

His gaze was fierce, full of anger.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three dark shadows dashed out from three directions, the three major Holy Dragon Guards, who were almost simultaneously attacking Chen Yu!

"Chen Yu, come back."

The dean immediately shouted.

Even he would likely fall immediately facing the three Holy Dragon Guards.

But the next scene left him so shocked he was speechless.

Before the three Holy Dragon Guards could reach him, Chen Yu suddenly disappeared.

The next moment.

Chen Yu appeared in front of one of the Holy Dragon Guards, and suddenly, his hand, which grabbed the other's neck, hoisted the Holy Dragon Guard up.

The latter's eyes bulged as he stared at Chen Yu, seemingly in disbelief.

Crunch!

Chen Yu squeezed his palm, and that Holy Dragon Guard died on the spot!

The other two guards froze, their faces filled with horror, their bodies trembling.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Without saying another word, they turned and fled like rats seeing a cat.

"Die, all of you."

Chen Yu's expression was cold as he channeled his physical power and threw a punch.

Boom!

The punch seemed to strike the void, creating a thunderous noise. Suddenly, a massive dark orb roared out, like a black hole, devouring everything in its path.

"No..."

"Save me..."

The two Holy Dragon Guards couldn't evade and were directly swallowed by the punch, leaving no trace of their bodies!

The vast battlefield, previously filled with chaotic noises, suddenly fell deathly silent!

The three Holy Dragon Guards, barely showing their faces, were all wiped out by Chen Yu, not one left!

The previously proud and overbearing Yun Hong was now completely bewildered, unable to laugh anymore.

His body trembled, realizing that Chen Yu's true strength was... unstoppable!

Chapter 798: Slaughter

The moment he left the Academy Formation, Chen Yu struck down three Great Holy Dragon Guards with lightning speed.

This scene shocked both friends and foes, causing the soldiers and students engaged in battle to forget their fight and stand rooted to the spot.

Originally, the Royal faction had four combatants in the Sky Sea Realm, holding an absolute advantage.

But in an instant, three Sky Sea Realm warriors had fallen.

How could the battle continue?

In a world governed by martial power, when one person possesses overwhelming strength, not even a mighty army can block them in the slightest.

That was exactly the situation at hand.

The very presence of Chen Yu made all those of the Royal side feel an unstoppable force.

"Did you kill the fourth Holy Dragon Guard as well?"

Elder Yun suddenly thought of something and asked in alarm.

Among the Royal forces present, a few also knew that the Holy Emperor had actually sent out four Holy Dragon Guards.

Upon hearing this, the No Demon Academy's complexion shook once again!

It turned out that the Royals had not deployed four Sky Sea Realm fighters, but five!

"I don't know the Holy Dragon Guards, but on my way here, I casually killed one."

Chen Yu said nonchalantly.

Both friends and foes didn't know how to express their feelings upon hearing this.

Elder Yun felt his scalp tingle and had already forgotten about the war.

"Retreat!"

He immediately issued the command.

Not a single subordinate opposed this order.

The strength Chen Yu had just demonstrated was witnessed by everyone, and they realized they could not overpower No Demon Academy as planned. Should other rebellious forces come to the aid, they would face an attack from both front and rear.

Watching the Royal side retreat, people from No Demon Academy were somewhat incredulous.

The dire situation had been so easily resolved.

"Wanting to leave?"

Chen Yu let out a cold snort.

Now the Royals were still servants of the Holy Land, and letting them go now would probably lead them to come knocking again later. It would be better to clean them up now.

Upon hearing these words, Elder Yun inwardly cursed, feeling unsure in the face of Chen Yu.

But just at that moment.

Boom roar!

From the depths of No Demon Academy, that massive breakthrough spectacle, the enormous whirlpool of Primordial Qi, suddenly trembled several times.

Immediately, the entire Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi whirlpool showed signs of instability, as if it would shatter.

"Not good, Yi Lantian has encountered problems with his realm breakthrough." Rao Shichuan's face changed as he silently cursed.

"Master!"

Chen Yu's gaze became focused.

Failing to break through to the Sky Sea Realm could at best cause severe injuries, reduce the probability of advancing to the Sky Sea Realm next time, or at worst lead to a fall in cultivation, even death was possible.

Whichever it was, it was not what Chen Yu wanted to see.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu didn't pursue Elder Yun but turned and rushed to Yi Lantian's residence.

Having experienced the breakthrough to the Sky Sea Realm himself, he was crystal clear about every detail and step, and perhaps he could assist his Master.

The members of the Royal side preparing to leave also sensed the situation with Yi Lantian of No Demon Academy.

"There's a problem with the advance to the Sky Sea Realm? Hahaha!"

Elder Yun couldn't help but burst into laughter.

But suddenly, he sensed the subtlety of the current situation.

Yi Lantian was having trouble advancing to the Sky Sea Realm, and Chen Yu, as his disciple, went to assist.

That meant Chen Yu could no longer intervene in the battlefield.

Now, the Royal side had lost four Great Holy Dragon Guards, but No Demon Academy had also lost a Chen Yu!

"Truly heaven is aiding me!"

Elder Yun's smile grew even broader.

"All soldiers, follow me and attack No Demon Academy!"

Elder Yun issued a new command.

"Elder Yun, this may not be wise. As long as Chen Yu is in No Demon Academy, we can't handle him,"

A general flew over and said softly.

"Foolish!"

Elder Yun scolded, causing the general's eardrums to tremble and his body to tremble involuntarily.

"If we return without accomplishing anything, how will the world mock the Yun Clan?"

Elder Yun challenged, adding an explanation: "Moreover, we don't really need to take down No Demon Academy completely, just destroy the Array, kill some rebels, and if we kill Hall Master Rao Shichuan, it will be enough to deter other rebels."

He hadn't thought about wiping out the entire No Demon Academy, but at least the Hall Master and some of the leadership needed to perish, otherwise, how would they face others upon return.

"Kill!"

"Charge!"

The massive army immediately turned around and marched towards No Demon Academy.

Elder Yun took the lead, his aura as strong as a rainbow, with a layer of dark red blood flames rising from his body that spread hundreds of feet in all directions, forming a sea of flames.

Boom!

A ball of blood-red flames, carrying a terrible oppressive force, was hurled forth.

Elder Yun's target was the gap that Chen Yu had just opened.

"Not good!"

The people of No Demon Academy, caught off guard by the enemy's sudden return strike, were thrown into disarray.

Rao Shichuan immediately brought out a black flag, attempting to seal the Array.

However, he was a step too late.

Before the Academy Formation could fully close, Elder Yun's attack arrived first.

Bang!

A loud noise arose as the whole Academy Formation violently trembled, a surge of intense ripples spreading in all directions.

Another loud boom sounded as the area of the Array that Elder Yun attacked was torn apart, creating a huge gap.

"Rao Shichuan, your life shall be ended by me."

Elder Yun flew in, his gaze sternly fixed on Rao Shichuan as killing intent poured forth.

Boom!

With a wave of his robe, a blast of dark red blood flames swept in, leaving Rao Shichuan nowhere to hide.

Rao Shichuan's True Yuan burned within him as he waved his hands repeatedly, a dark blue whirlpool of water light appearing in front of him, trying to dissipate Elder Yun's strike.

Boom bang!

However, Yun Hong had reached the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm and was significantly stronger than him. He quickly shattered Rao Shichuan's tactics with a layer of dark red flames that struck his chest.

Boom!

Rao Shichuan's body smashed into the ground, creating a large pit, as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face even paler.

"I didn't think you'd be able to block my strike, but next time, I'll show no mercy, and I'll take your life!"

Yun Hong sneered coldly, without any concern for past relations, readying himself to deliver the killing blow.

Suddenly.

"Courting death!"

A cold shout came from afar, clearly reaching the ears of everyone present.

The next moment, a sharp and piercing scream filled the air, chilling everyone there to the core.

Among them, Yun Hong felt an intense sense of crisis.

Whoosh-boom—

A terrifying gleam shot toward him at great speed, carrying with it an ominous aura.

In almost the blink of an eye, this dreadful dark spike had arrived in front of Yun Hong.

Yun Hong's hair stood on end, and a crimson great sword materialized in his hand, which he swung with all his might!

Clang-clang!

A metallic explosion echoed in all directions.

The dark gleam shot past Yun Hong, turning into a pitch-black and fierce bone spear behind him!

Yun Hong stood motionless, his arms convulsing and going numb; the web of his hand split open while the great sword in his grasp vibrated violently and then tumbled out of his hand!

"What terrifying power!"

A chilling shock ran through Yun Hong's heart.

He had been on guard, fully prepared to defend, yet he still ended up in such a state, with the Spiritual Artifact falling out of his hand.

Whoosh-sizzle!

The pitch-black bone spear spun in the air, stirring up a storm of Demonic Qi.

In the next moment, the spear shifted, taking on the form of a bone sword and charged at Yun Hong!

"Damn it!"

Yun Hong's face darkened as he was forced to use all his strength to counter.

However, the effects of that previous strike had not yet fully dissipated.

With each exchange between the man and the sword, Yun Hong quickly found himself at a disadvantage.

Boom-bang-pang!

This clash between man and sword created a terrible force of destruction that spread in all directions.

With his current level of cultivation, Chen Yu was able to control the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" with ease, unleashing its full power.

"This is... Chen Yu's Spiritual Artifact?"

The headmaster watched the scene in astonishment.

Without personal intervention, the mere deployment of his Spiritual Artifact by Chen Yu was enough to constrain Yun Hong and even gain the upper hand, constantly inflicting wounds on Yun Hong.

The corrupting nature of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" made the injuries on Yun Hong's body extremely difficult to heal.

The battle did not last long before Yun Hong gradually fell behind.

"How could this be? I... I can't even defeat his Spiritual Artifact!"

Feelings of resentment and anger surged in Yun Hong's heart, but the reality before his eyes did not allow for excuses.

At that moment, Rao Shichuan joined the fight, working with the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" to push Yun Hong further into a disadvantage.

Burnishing his True Yuan, Rao Shichuan exploded forth with his might, reaching the peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

At one point.

Under Chen Yu's command, the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" seized an opportunity, transforming into a bone whip and entwining around Yun Hong!

"Scram!"

Yun Hong's face twisted in terror as he frantically activated his Bloodline Power, attempting to break free from the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword's" bonds.

Several miles away, Chen Yu once again activated the shape-shifting property of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword," causing sharp bone spurs to grow on the "bone whip" and pierce Yun Hong's body.

"Ah..."

Yun Hong's scream of anguish echoed throughout heaven and earth.

The "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" slithered over Yun Hong like a menacing long snake, its whip's tip piercing fiercely into Yun Hong's heart.

Thud!

The bone whip pierced right through Yun Hong's body, spewing a large gush of fresh blood.

Thump!

With a resounding noise, Yun Hong's screams came to an abrupt end as his body plummeted to the ground.

"He's dead!"

Rao Shichuan stood dazed, seemingly unable to believe that he would one day witness Yun Hong's death right before his eyes.

Whoosh!

After killing Yun Hong, the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" flew towards other battlefields, leaving cries of terror and horror wherever it went.

At a certain moment.

The "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" burrowed into the ground and, after a brief pause, thousands of black bone spines erupted, piercing the heavens.

Dangling from the thousands of black spines were the bodies of countless royal soldiers.

However, the slaughter of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" had not ceased yet...

"Retreat!"

"Run for your life!"

A wave of frenzied cries rang out as the royal elite troops scattered in all directions, discarding their armor and helmets.

At the same time.

Thousands of miles away, a great host advanced, billowing into the Poisonous Mist Forest.

Leading them was an elder and a young woman; the elder was bald and radiated an alarming Evil Qi, while the woman with blood-red hair had a delicate face, exuding a bewitching charm.

Among the vast troops following them, was a fair-skinned and handsomely exotic-looking man—Cao Hui.

"I hope No Demon Academy hasn't been swallowed up; otherwise, Holy Daughter would be furious," Cao Hui thought to himself.

In truth, he was quite puzzled.

Was it necessary for the Blood Lotus Saintess to deploy three Hall Masters, two Great Elders, and nearly ten thousand troops, just to assist No Demon Academy?

Moreover, the look on the Blood Lotus Saintess's face was abnormally serious, as if she was itching to take action herself.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, the bald elder at the forefront called out forcefully.

Before long.

Scattered royal soldiers, overcome with panic and fear, came fleeing toward them.

"Isn't this the royal troops? How did they end up like this?"

Cao Hui was shocked.

They had come to reinforce No Demon Academy, only to encounter a group of fleeing royal elite soldiers before ever reaching the Academy.

Chapter 799: Elder Lu's Shock

Yun Hong died, and the elite troops of the royal family were killed, scattering and fleeing in disarray.

Yet they had not fled far when they encountered another force.

"Kill them all."

The bald elder, with an aura of Evil Qi, issued the command.

In an instant, the forces of the Blood Moon Organization charged out to kill.

Those defeated elite troops of the royal family were already in a state of panic and fear, devoid of any will to fight. Upon seeing the forces of the Blood Moon Organization, they trembled even more, despairing in their hearts.

"Ah..."

"I surrender, don't kill me!"

Screams resounded from all around.

The two Great Elders coldly watched the situation unfold, knowing their subordinates were more than capable of sweeping away everything without requiring their intervention.

"I hadn't anticipated encountering royal deserters; it seems the situation has exceeded both of our expectations," the bald elder said gravely, his expression one of surprise.

"It seems to have only exceeded your expectations; don't include me in that," the woman with bloody hair replied, her casual glance exuding charm and allure.

The bald elder didn't pay much mind to the Blood Lotus Saintess' close confidant's comment.

"Reporting to Elder Lu, the royal elite troops have been completely eradicated," Cao Hui reported as he leapt over, speaking respectfully.

"Head for No Demon Academy. Although we don't know by what means they repelled the royal encirclement, they must have suffered terribly," the bald elder said coldly.

Following that, the two Great Elders led the forces of the Blood Moon Organization into the depths of the Poisonous Mist Forest, where they saw No Demon Academy.

"This..."

The bald elder was somewhat bemused, his eyes filled with surprise and puzzlement.

Having just experienced a battle, No Demon Academy was now dealing with the aftermath.

But the academy before them was almost completely intact, the extent of the damage less than ten percent. If they had not seen royal elite troops fleeing from this place, they would not have believed that a great battle had taken place here.

How could this be?

Full of deep doubt, the bald elder took a step forward.

"Elder Lu, you've arrived," Rao Shichuan greeted as he flew over.

With such a large force from the Blood Moon Organization, the disturbance was great, and No Demon Academy had detected them before their arrival.

Now, as the largest force opposing the Holy Land, the Blood Moon Organization had frequent and well-acquainted contacts with them.

"Elder Lu," Rao Shichuan smiled warmly, "Congratulations on repelling the royal encirclement."

Elder Lu, the bald elder, still maintained his usual calm demeanor, with a touch of coldness.

Rao Shichuan was already accustomed to Elder Lu's attitude.

After all, being a senior member of the Blood Moon Organization meant he held a different status.

Elder Lu, somewhat puzzled by the meaning behind Rao Shichuan's words, pondered for a moment before asking, "I wonder who the royal family sent this time?"

The royal family's operation had been swift like lightning, and the news well-concealed, leaving Elder Lu without specific intelligence.

"Yun Hong!"

Hearing this name, Elder Lu's pupils constricted, and he found it hard to believe.

Yun Hong was the Supreme Elder of the Yun Clan, a top-tier powerhouse!

"Besides, there were four Holy Dragon Guards as well!"

Rao Shichuan continued.

"What?"

This time, Elder Lu could not contain the astonishment in his heart, and he blurted out, his usually impassive and steady image vanishing instantly.

But who could blame him? The news was too shocking.

Yun Hong, plus four Holy Dragon Guards, had been repulsed by No Demon Academy!

Suddenly.

Elder Lu noticed that deep within No Demon Academy, an extremely powerful aura burst forth, drawing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in a frenzy, turning the bright daylight into utter darkness.

Clearly, someone had just made a breakthrough into the Sky Sea Realm and yet couldn't control their own power, causing this extraordinary phenomenon.

This scene caused a slight change in the expressions of the entire Blood Moon Organization.

In Yun Zhao Country, being in the Sky Sea Realm absolutely qualified one to dominate a region.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures darted over, one clad in a black cloak with an unmistakable smile on his face—it was Yi Lantian.

Even the Dark Moon Mountain Cat on Yi Lantian's shoulder, known for being lazy, was unusually awake.

Another young man exuded a sense of ease and leisure, each of his movements infused with a transcendent aura.

"Congratulations to Vice Dean Yi on your breakthrough into the Sky Sea Realm," Elder Lu said, repressing the doubts in his heart and revealing a trace of a smile.

He had met Yi Lantian before but hadn't paid much attention to him.

Yet after Yi Lantian's breakthrough into the Sky Sea Realm, things were different—it meant that No Demon Academy suddenly had two Sky Sea Realm practitioners, and its power would grow even stronger.

But Elder Lu was puzzled.

He had observed Yi Lantian before and thought it unlikely for him to reach the Sky Sea Realm—at least not at the current stage; it was simply impossible.

Too strange. There were too many things about No Demon Academy today that he couldn't understand.

"Chen Yu, where have you been hiding all these years?" the blood-haired woman initiated conversation with Chen.

Chen Yu took a closer look at the enchantingly captivating woman and then remembered that he had encountered her while on a mission from the Holy Land; she seemed to be one of the Blood Lotus Saintess' people.

"Chen Yu, since you're back, you'll join us in returning to the Blood Moon Organization," Elder Lu said to Chen Yu, giving a slight nod.

With Chen Yu's age already reaching the level of the Sky Sea Realm, there was no precedent in the entire history of Yun Zhao Country.

He believed that Chen Yu, after spending some time with the Blood Moon Organization, would rapidly grow in strength and become a powerful adversary against the Holy Land!

"I had the same thought," Chen Yu nodded in agreement.

He had killed four Holy Dragon Guards, including Yun Hong, the Yun Clan Supreme Elder, dealing a severe blow to the Yun Zhao Royal Family's vitality.

Moreover, with Yi Lantian's breakthrough into the Sky Sea Realm, the Yun Zhao Royal Family would likely hesitate to confront No Demon Academy again.

So he could leave with peace of mind to join the Blood Moon Organization.

The reason for going to the Blood Moon Organization was that it was currently the largest force opposing the Holy Land; only by forming a strong alliance could they defeat an even stronger enemy.

Aside from that, he had also learned about the origins of the Blood Moon Organization.

Chen Yu had already reached an agreement with the elder of the Evil Moon Sect, so after expelling the foreign races, the Holy Land would still be managed by the Blood Moon Organization.

Off to the side, Cao Hui's expression went blank, then he had a sudden realization.

"So Chen Yu Venerable has been with the Blood Moon Organization all along."

He smiled somewhat awkwardly.

He had never expected that he would try to recruit someone who was already part of the Blood Moon Organization. That truly was a big joke.

However, since Cao Hui had joined the Blood Moon Organization not long ago and was unaware of this fact, his oversight was forgivable.

The forces of the Blood Moon Organization temporarily stayed at the No Demon Academy.

In a grand hall, the upper echelons of the two powers gathered together.

"Lantian, now that you've successfully broken through to the Sky Sea Realm, I can rest easy."

Rao Shichuan sighed with a hint of envy.

His time was running out, and soon the position of academy head would be handed over to Yi Lantian.

"All of this was thanks to Yu'er. Without him, I'm afraid I would have already failed and been gravely injured."

Yi Lantian shook his head slightly.

His foundation wasn't stable, and with eagerness in his heart, he encountered an accident during the breakthrough process.

Fortuitously, Chen Yu showed up in time, resolving a series of issues and guiding him onto the correct path.

Otherwise, his attempt to break through to the Sky Sea Realm would surely have failed!

Elder Lu's brow furrowed slightly, finding the implications of these words hard to understand.

Wasn't Chen Yu at the early-stage of the Sky Sea Realm? How could he offer any help to Yi Lantian?

"In the end, I didn't help at all,"

Yi Lantian laughed dryly. Not only had he not helped, but he had also caused additional trouble.

If not for Chen Yu, this time the No Demon Academy would have been thoroughly doomed.

Rao Shichuan thought for a moment and realized that he hadn't been very useful either; his face turned slightly red.

Following that, the upper echelons of the two powers shared thoughts with one another, including some intelligence.

At night, Elder Lu summoned two of his trusted aids.

"Have you gathered the information?"

Elder Lu asked in a cold voice.

"We have."

A man and a woman glanced at each other and stood up to report.

"Tell me what you've learned."

Elder Lu sipped his tea lightly.

Ever since he arrived at No Demon Academy, he harbored many doubts but felt embarrassed to ask directly. Thus, he sent his confidants to secretly gather information.

"All four Holy Dragon Guards were killed by Chen Yu."

The man reported first.

"Oh? To be capable of slaying the four Holy Dragon Guards, this youngster's combat power must be quite extraordinary,"

Elder Lu showed a look of surprise, his words tinged with admiration.

In his opinion, Chen Yu must have defeated them one by one.

"Yun Hong was also killed by Chen Yu!"

The woman spoke up next.

Pfft!

Elder Lu spat out a mouthful of tea on the spot.

He quickly realized his behavior was unbecoming, so he swiftly regained his composure.

"What did you just say?"

Elder Lu asked seriously.

"Reporting to Elder Lu, after much inquiry, all accounts point to Yun Hong's death at the hands of Chen Yu,"

The woman took a deep breath and repeated.

Not just Elder Lu, but she herself had been doubtful upon learning this, quickly confirming it with several sources, and each confirmed the same answer.

Elder Lu's expression turned grave, his heart incredibly conflicted.

To have slain the five Holy Dragon Guards, to have killed Yun Hong, who was at the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm—just how powerful was Chen Yu?

In fact, had these people known the details, they would have been even more astonished.

For example, Chen Yu's instantaneous killing of the Holy Dragon Guards; eliminating Yun Hong while multitasking; sweeping through the royal elite forces, slaughtering the entire field, and so on.

Three days later, No Demon Academy returned to normal.

"Master, Dean, I shall take my leave,"

Chen Yu bade farewell to the dean and vice-dean.

"Go ahead, I hope you can achieve your goal soon,"

Rao Shichuan suddenly recalled something and spoke up.

When Chen Yu first arrived at No Demon Academy, Rao Shichuan had asked what his objective was, and Chen Yu responded, "To expel the foreign races."

Rao Shichuan had thought Chen Yu was aiming too high, but now he felt it might actually be possible.

"Chen, let's set off,"

Elder Lu revealed a trace of a smile.

Many members of the Blood Moon Organization, seeing the usually cold and stern Elder Lu showing such courtesy to Chen Yu, felt as though the sun had risen from the west.

"Let's go!"

Chen Yu turned and followed the people of the Blood Moon Organization, leaving No Demon Academy.

"Supreme Elder, I will train diligently,"

Song Xiaodie watched Chen Yu leave, calling out persistently.

She was left at No Demon Academy by Chen Yu.

Although it was not safe here either, it was still better compared to the Blood Moon Organization.

Chen Yu was for the first time returning to the Blood Moon Organization and needed to go to the organization's headquarters to claim his position.

Half a month later.

Elder Lu and the woman with blood-colored hair brought Chen Yu to "Heavenly Horse Prefecture" on the western side of Yun Zhao Country.

When the three arrived in a secluded forest, Elder Lu took out a Blood Moon Token and let it float in mid-air.

He executed a spell, and True Yuan power flowed continuously into the Token, emitting faint spatial fluctuations.

Woosh!

A spatial vortex slowly emerged, and after a short while, it stretched open, forming a circular passage.

After stepping through it, darkness enveloped Chen Yu's vision momentarily before he arrived in a secret red-hued realm.

Chapter 800: Reunion with the Blood Lotus Saintess

In the sky hung a blood-red moon.

It was precisely this that cast the entire secret realm in a layer of blood-red gauze, lending everything an eerie and mysterious air.

The mountains, rivers, and land that entered the gaze, as well as the buildings and palaces, had a peculiar style.

Upon witnessing this again, Chen Yu easily spotted the similarities in architectural style to those of the Evil Moon Sect.

"Chen, surely you have been here before, but now to prevent detection by the Holy Land, the headquarters of the Blood Moon Sect are constantly changing locations. They have just moved to Heavenly Horse Prefecture a few days ago."

Elder Lu took the initiative to explain to Chen Yu.

The last time Chen came here, it was in the southern Lanling Prefecture.

After flying a distance, a majestic and solemn palace of blood color appeared before his eyes, one that, with just a glance, made one feel an overwhelming natural power that commanded respect and awe.

Chen Yu followed Elder Lu and the red-haired woman into a spacious hall within the palace.

Several members were already present in the great hall.

"Elder Lu, Elder Han, this must be Chen Yu," said an extremely old man with a pair of eerie green eyes as he greeted the two elders.

Immediately, his green eyes landed on Chen Yu.

If it were anyone else being stared at by him like this, they would feel a chill down their spine.

But Chen Yu remained calm as if he were being watched by a mere ordinary person.

The green-eyed elder nodded slightly.

He had also heard of Chen Yu before.

Chen Yu performed exceptionally well while at the Holy Land, advancing to the rank of Holy Guard much faster than others who joined at the same time.

Of course, their real attention to Chen Yu started from the last great battle at the Holy Land.

At that time, Chen Yu sabotaged the Array Core of the Holy Land, plunging it into crisis for a time.

Furthermore.

After the great battle at the Holy Land ended, Chen Yu disappeared, and the Saint Master actually issued a highest-level arrest warrant for him!

For a minor figure in the Guiyuan Realm to receive such attention from the Saint Master, it made everyone else pay more attention to Chen Yu too.

But since the battle at the Holy Land, Chen Yu seemed to have vanished from the world.

The Holy Land couldn't find any trace of him, and the Blood Moon Organization also couldn't find any clues.

Years passed, and Chen Yu showed up again.

The attention on him had almost faded.

But as soon as Chen Yu appeared, he killed the newly appointed Marquis Yunlai and two Sacred Land Elders, a feat that shocked the world!

Suddenly.

The gaze of the green-eyed elder met with Chen Yu's jet-black, deep, and cold eyes.

He immediately felt an inexplicable pressure, followed by the sense that his consciousness might sink into the abyss of Chen Yu's dark pupils, with an invisible and terrifying demonic intent seeping into his body and mind.

The green-eyed elder blinked several times rapidly and quickly averted his gaze, and the feeling abruptly disappeared.

He took a deep breath and did not make eye contact with Chen Yu again.

"Youth produces heroes; I never thought Yun Zhao Country would produce such a genius," the green-eyed elder said with a smile in praise.

The others in the great hall, who didn't notice the green-eyed elder's discomfort, saw no issue with this praise.

Just then, a dark-skinned middle-aged man entered the hall, shrouded in a swirl of darkness, emitting a vast chilly aura.

The man glanced at Chen Yu, showed no change in expression, and casually sat down.

Chen Yu had some memory of this dark-skinned middle-aged man.

When he first joined the Blood Moon Organization, the Blood Lotus Saintess had recommended him for the position of Hall Master, and this dark-skinned man was among those who opposed him.

Later on, it was also this dark-skinned middle-aged man who had assigned Chen Yu a secret mission, saying that only by passing the assessment could he be qualified for the position of Hall Master.

Now, however, Chen Yu had come to learn the hierarchy within the Blood Moon Organization.

All the Hall Masters present had cultivation levels above the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Given Chen Yu's cultivation at that time, facing contention for the position of Hall Master was quite normal.

The great hall gradually filled with more arrivals.

"Chen Yu, I'm glad to see you again," a bewitching man came over, smiling and greeting.

This man was "Xue Feng," who had once stayed in the Beiyuan.

All of a sudden.

A loud and clear female voice came from outside: "The Blood Lotus Saintess has arrived."

The people in the great hall instantly turned solemn.

Whoosh whoosh!

A swirl of rolling blood-colored mist drifted in.

Within the blood mist stood a stunning woman with the Blood Lotus Mark on her brow, wearing a gorgeous Blood Lotus Skirt, beautiful enough to bring down cities, but her gaze was utterly cold.

She stood atop an ethereal blood-red lotus, moving forward slowly.

Two equally lovely maidens flanked the Blood Lotus Saintess, but compared to her, they were as inconspicuous as fireflies next to the bright moon.

"Senior Sister Tong..."

Chen Yu focused on the Blood Lotus Saintess, who now exuded the commanding presence of a mighty figure reigning over the world, entirely unlike the Tong Yuling he had once known.

In a flash!

The figure of the Blood Lotus Saintess flickered, and she took the highest seat, her indifferent eyes casually sweeping below before lingering on Chen Yu for a while.

"I wonder, for what important matter has the protector gathered us here?"

The green-eyed elder asked.

At this moment, the Blood Lotus Saintess was already a protector of the Blood Moon Organization, and also the leader of the Yun Zhao Country's Blood Moon Organization.

Chen Yu had learned of this from Elder Lu and was not surprised.

After all, the Blood Lotus Saintess's former self was a peak force in the Kunyun Realm.

When Chen Yu was still in the Holy Land, merely at the Guiyuan Realm level, she already possessed the cultivation of the Sky Sea Realm.

Now, the cultivation of the Blood Lotus Saintess was still higher than Chen Yu's, but the gap between them was narrowing.

The Blood Lotus Saintess looked at Chen Yu, the cold sharpness in her eyes faded a bit, occasionally stirring a ripple.

The next moment, the Snow Lotus Saintess turned her head to gaze at everyone in the hall and solemnly said, "Chen Yu had undertaken tasks for the Blood Moon Organization in his early years, infiltrated the Sacred Land, and made great contributions to the organization. With his return, he officially becomes a member of the Blood Moon Organization!"

"This is natural, congratulations to Chen Yu for joining the Blood Moon Organization."

"From now on, we will be comrades fighting side by side."

The addition of Chen Yu was welcomed by everyone present, and they all took the initiative to greet him.

"Furthermore, as the protector, I appoint him as an elder, stationed in Hongyi Prefecture."

The next moment, the Blood Lotus Saintess announced Chen Yu's position.

"What? An elder?"

"I think there's no need to rush this decision, we should discuss it further."

This time, the crowd was slightly shocked, and many advised caution.

With Chen Yu's cultivation, becoming an elder of the Blood Moon Organization was without question.

However, in the Blood Moon Organization, no one had ever become an elder immediately upon joining.

An elder was almost a core figure of the Blood Moon Organization, a matter of great importance that required extensive scrutiny to assume the role.

Moreover, Chen Yu had been missing for years and had suddenly reappeared, it was crucial to thoroughly investigate where he had been and what he had been up to these years.

"Protector, Chen Yu's cultivation qualifies him to be an elder, but the positions of elders in the Blood Moon Organization are not judged solely by cultivation. I believe this matter requires further investigation."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man stepped forward again.

"My mind is made up, no need for further words."

The Blood Lotus Saintess's expression was cold, her demeanor resolute.

Seeing the protector so determined, the other elders and hall masters said no more.

After all, in Yun Zhao Country, what the Blood Lotus Saintess said was law.

The dark-skinned middle-aged man sat down with a look of dissatisfaction and internally sneered, "Hmph, if there's any trouble with this kid, it'll be your responsibility. You might just lose your position as protector when the time comes."

Chen Yu was moved by this scene.

The Blood Lotus Saintess, who had once been an elder and fought for a hall master position on his behalf, was now a protector who, regardless of subordinate opinions, directly appointed Chen Yu as an elder.

"Next, let everyone recount the overall situation in Yun Zhao Country."

The Blood Lotus Saintess quickly spoke, leading the meeting into the next segment.

"Elder Chen, congratulations."

Elder Lu beside him sent a congratulatory message telepathically.

Chen Yu nodded, listened to the rest of the meeting, and learned about the situation of the Blood Moon Organization in Yun Zhao Country.

After their last significant defeat, the Blood Moon Organization had disbanded and hidden within the three ancient countries to recuperate.

Now, the Blood Moon Organization had regained some vitality, and with the exposure of the foreign identities of the rulers of the Sacred Land, they had also gained more allies.

However, the Sacred Land was still the dominion over Kunyun Realm, and they were now even more ruthless, subjugating the royal families of the three ancient countries, taking control of the countries, and further controlling the many forces within.

Because of this, the current situation was unstable. The Blood Moon Organization and the forces of the Sacred Land would often clash.

Not long ago, a stronghold of the Blood Moon Organization in Yun Zhao Country was wiped out in one fell swoop, all members massacred!

After some discussion, the meeting finally ended, and the high-level members of the Blood Moon Organization dispersed.

The Blood Lotus Saintess rose to leave but paused halfway to say to Chen Yu, "Chen Yu, now that you are an elder about to head to Hongyi Prefecture, I have some related matters to discuss with you. Follow me."

"Okay!"

Chen Yu nodded and stood up to follow.

"This kid must have a deep relationship with the Blood Lotus Saintess, I guess."

Elder Lu watched Chen Yu and smiled to himself.

It was already strange to him that the Blood Lotus Saintess had sent him and another elder, as well as three hall masters, to support a No Demon Academy earlier.

Coupled with the events of today's meeting, Elder Lu had this speculation.

After leaving the council hall, the Blood Lotus Saintess led Chen Yu to a quiet side hall.

"You all leave."

She ordered coldly, and two maidservants, along with nearby servants, all departed.

Then, the two entered the great hall.

"I wonder what matter the Blood Lotus Saintess has summoned me for?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

Despite the years apart, Chen Yu didn't feel very estranged from the Blood Lotus Saintess.

The Blood Lotus Saintess furrowed her brows slightly; Chen Yu used to call her Senior Sister Tong, but now he had changed the title.

Although she had always lived as the Blood Lotus Saintess, for some reason, she felt somewhat disappointed when Chen Yu addressed her that way.

Perhaps deep down, she still hoped to be the Senior Sister Tong that Chen Yu once knew.

"You've been to the Great Yu Realm, haven't you?"

The Blood Lotus Saintess calmed herself before asking.

"Yes."

Chen Yu was slightly surprised; he hadn't expected the Blood Lotus Saintess to guess this.

But considering the Shenluo Order originally belonged to the Blood Lotus Saintess, she perhaps knew the origin of this Token, it wasn't difficult to guess.